acme

BOMBS AWAY!

IS THERE A PROBLEM, MISS SNOTTY?

PAH!! I'M NOT EATING ALFRESCO WITH THIS COMMON RIFF-RAFF!

LEE 1993

MISSING

DUMB GET

LAST SEEN HEADING TOWARDS SWEARBEARS PICNIC. PROBABLY IN THE MIDDLE EAST BY NOW

WHAT A LOVELY DAY FOR A PICNIC! NOT A SPOT OF RAIN IN SIGHT!

MUNCH

IF YOU GO DOWN TO THE WOODS TODAY, YOU'RE SURE OF A BIG SURPRISE! 'COS TODAY'S THE DAY THE SWEARBEARS HAVE THEIR PICNIC!

UM... OR IS IT TOMORROW? ER...

ISSUE TWENTY SIX
APRIL 1993

26 >
9 770963 694004

ONLY £1

LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252

£1000 LISTENER REWARD

During the past two years we've been working hard to find out what music you want to hear most. To help us play the best music for your taste, we'd like to know what you think of the following songs:-

SONG	ARTIST	RATING
EVERYTHING I DO	BRYAN ADAMS	
DANCING IN THE DARK	BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN	
SHOOP SHOOP SONG	CHER	
SOMETHING GOT ME STARTED	SIMPLY RED	
ETERNAL FLAME	BANGLES	
SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS	OMD	
TAKE MY BREATH AWAY	BERLIN	
SOMETHING HAPPENED	PHIL COLLINS	
CARELESS WHISPER	GEORGE MICHAEL	
IF AIN'T OVER TILL ITS OVER	LENNY KRAVITZ	
LITTLE LIES	FLEETWOOD MAC	
RED RED WINE	UB40	
SACRIFICE	ELTON JOHN	
BABY JANE	ROD STEWART	
SEAL OUR FATE	GLORIA ESTEFAN	
IT MUST HAVE BEEN LOVE	ROXETTE	
IF I COULD TURN BACK TIME	CHER	
WALK OF LIFE	DIRE STRAITS	
NOTHING'S GONNA STOP US NOW	STARSHIP	
WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN	MICHAEL BOLTON	
YOU CAN CALL ME AL	PAUL SIMON	
ALIVE AND KICKING	SIMPLE MINDS	
IF YOU DON'T KNOW ME BY NOW	SIMPLY RED	
THE BEST	TINA TURNER	
ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE	PHIL COLLINS	
SUNSHINE ON A RAINY DAY	ZOE	
THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL	EURYTHMICS	
ADDICTED TO LOVE	ROBERT PALMER	
CHAIN REACTION	DIANA ROSS	
CHANGE	LISA STANSFIELD	
DON'T YOU WANT ME	HUMAN LEAGUE	
SADNESS PART 1	ENIGMA	
IF YOU LET ME STAY	TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY	
SHOW ME HEAVEN	MARIA MCKEE	
ST. ELMO'S FIRE	JOHN PARR	
SALT WATER	JULIAN LENNON	
MYSTIFY	INXS	
OPEN YOUR HEART	MADONNA	
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY	QUEEN	
MOTOWN SONG	ROD STEWART	
DON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN	GEORGE MICHAEL / ELTON JOHN	
REAL GONE KID	DEACON BLUE	
ALONE	HEART	
LIKE A PRAYER	MADONNA	
GOT MY MIND SET ON YOU	GEORGE HARRISON	
LOVE IS A WONDERFUL THING	MICHAEL BOLTON	
EVERYBODY WANTS TO RULE THE WORLD	TEARS FOR FEARS	
WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT	TINA TURNER	
KILLER	SEAL	
HEAVEN IS A PLACE ON EARTH	BELINDA CARLISLE	
I WANNA DANCE WITH SOMEBODY	WHITNEY HOUSTON	
THE LIVING YEARS	MIKE AND THE MECHANICS	

COMPLETE THE LIST USING THIS SCALE.

	RATING
LIKE THE SONG	1
DON'T LIKE THE SONG	2
DON'T KNOW THE SONG	3

SONG	ARTIST	RATING
WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU	FOREIGNER	
A GOOD HEART	FERGAL SHARKEY	
BABY BABY	AMI GRANT	
EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE	POLICE	
ALL CRIED OUT	ALISON MOYET	
MORE THAN WORDS	EXTREME	
BLACK OR WHITE	MICHAEL JACKSON	
I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND	U2	
HARD TO SAY I'M SORRY	CHICAGO	
LOSING MY RELIGION	R.E.M.	
ALL THE MAN I NEED	WHITNEY HOUSTON	
LOVE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE	PAUL YOUNG	
FAITH	GEORGE MICHAEL	
DOWN UNDER	MEN AT WORK	
COMING OUT OF THE DARK	GLORIA ESTEFAN	
NO SON OF MINE	GENESIS	
SWEET DREAMS	EURYTHMICS	

Indicate below any other song you think should be included in this list.

X .....

You can listen to LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252 by pressing the "LONG WAVE" or "L.W." button on your radio and tuning the dial until you hear the hits. Every month we give away

£1000 CASH

Send your completed forms to:
LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252 (£1000),
PO BOX 252, LONDON W1E 2RA.

YOUR NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

PHONE ..... **SEX** ..... **M** ..... **F** .....

THE £1000 CASH PRIZE WILL BE DRAWN BY CHARLIE WOLF AT 7.10 ON THE FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH.

BEST MUSIC VARIETY

Bertie Boil – thinks he's a Royal!

Talking Cobblers

THE WACKY ACNE LETTERS PAGE!

DEAR ACNE,
My dad told me that he has now been smoking for forty years. I reckon he's talking crap, I mean how would he have time to breath?
CYRIL TONKATOYS,
Letchworth.

DEAR ACNE,
I took my girlfriend to see Dracula the other night. Unfortunately he wasn't in so we went to the pictures instead, do I win a prize?
BOB AJOB,
Luton.

DEAR ACNE,
If you're bored, why not ring all the taxi companies in the phone book and order one of each? When they all arrive pretend to know nothing about it. The look on their faces will be a treat!
LOUISE SOD,
Manchester.

DEAR ACNE,
Why don't they invent a car that runs on memories instead of petrol? To make it go you just reminisce into the tank. And it'd be cheaper for pensioners, they've got more memories than the rest of us haven't they?
CHARLIE MOTLE,
London.

WE BET IT RAINS MARSHMALLOWS IN YOUR WORLD DOESN'T IT, CHARLIE? YOU JUST SIT TIGHT AND WE'LL SEND THE NICE MEN IN THE WHITE COATS TO COME ROUND AND LOOK AFTER YOU.

Hello to...

S. Holman of Burscough. We hope your Housemaster gets a nasty underwear infection, the grumpy old sod. How dare he ban Acne?!

DEAR ACNE,
I heard there is to be a big game in America soon, between the Buffaloes and the Bears. Shouldn't this cruel sport be banned?
HAN SOLO,
The Death Star.

DEAR ACNE,
If you're bored, why not ring the Police and frantically tell them you're being murdered. When they arrive, pretend to know nothing about it, the look on their faces will be a treat!
LOUISE SOD,
Manchester.

DEAR ACNE,
I am completely sick of my husband! He is always bringing his work home with him and to be frank, I do not approve. Mind you, he is an Undertaker.
FRANK JOT,
Jersey.

DEAR ACNE,
Here is my own special recipe for the perfect omelette. Place a splash of milk in a cup with boiling water and stir. Voila, the perfect omelette! Or is it a cup of coffee?
FANNY PADDOCK,
Nowhere.

HO HO! YOU CERTAINLY GOT YOURSELF IN A BIT OF A MUDDLE THERE DIDN'T YOU FANNY, YOU DAFT OLD COW. WE BOUGHT ONE OF YOUR OLD COOK BOOKS ONCE, AND WHAT A LOAD OF TWADDLE IT WAS TOO! TAKE OUR ADVICE, YOU CAN'T MAKE YORKSHIRE PUDDINGS OUT OF TARMAC, AND WHEN YOU BOIL AN EGG, YOU SHOULD NEVER GET IN THE PAN WITH IT!

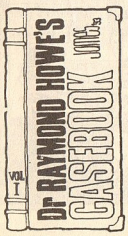
THIS MONTH'S CHANGES TO THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

CHILDREN	=	WIZZLERS
ANORAKS	=	TARTY GUFFERS
RECORDS	=	LOONIES
LOONIES	=	GLIB INPS
SAUSAGES	=	CHIEFLY BEEFLIES

DEAR ACNE,
Since Duran Duran formed in 1981, they've sold over 20 million albums and played over a thousand gigs. So how come they're still so shit then?
STEVEN TIN TIN DUFFY,
London.

DEAR ACNE,
If you're bored, why not invite all your friends round to your house for a wild party one night? When they arrive, pretend to know nothing about it. The look on their faces will be a treat!
LOUISE SOD,
Manchester.

DEAR ACNE,
You know that Phil Neil, the one who draws Brian Smeaton, loosely speaking. Well what does he look like



CONGRATULATIONS...

To Cheers star Kirstie Alley for winning the April 'Kirstie Alley look-a-like competition!' She wins yet another joke pack and a year's supply of other joke packs. God but she's lovely.

IMPORTANT COMPETITION NEWS!!

Due to the volume of entries for our Cartooning Compo, we can not pick the final entry until next issue. Winners will be notified by post, we promise. This also goes for the Ugly Teacher Comp, but that one is still open.

because I reckon I've seen him? Is he a scruffy looking man in a blue jacket?
KINGSTON HUMPERDINK, Loughborough.

I IMAGINE HE'D BE A SCRUFFY LOOKING MAN IN ANY COLOUR JACKET! HE IS WELL OUT OF FASHION MIND YOU. HE WEARS FLARES, TANK TOPS AND EVEN THE ODD PAIR OF HOT PANTS. HE WENT UP TO A WOMAN THE OTHER DAY AND ASKED HER FOR A DATE. SHE SAID, 'HOW ABOUT THE 5th APRIL 1972?'

KIRSTIE ALLEY

DAVID BOWIE

DEAR ACNE,
Have you ever noticed the resemblance between Cheers star Kirstie Alley and legendary pop star David Bowie. It's quite eerie. I reckon they must be brothers or something.
CARL NUTTER, Toxteth.

WIN YOUR WEIGHT IN SUGAR PUFFS!!!

This is a truly amazing competition and no mistake! We want YOU to tell US exactly how many Sugar Puffs it would take to fill....

EVERYTHING!!

We don't just mean your house, or Great Britain, or even the world, we mean **EVERYTHING**! The entire Universe. And don't just say one gigantic one, coz you'll be disqualified. Send your entries, plus the back of 9,000 issues of this ACNE to,

**Sugar Puffs Comp,
Acne in association with God,
Sandylands House,
Morecambe,
LA3 1DG.**

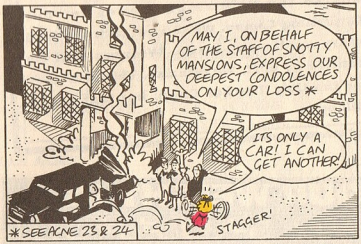
WE RECKON YOU'RE OFF YOUR BLEEDIN' CHUFF YOU ARE CARL. MIND YOU, LOOKING AT THE TWO PICTURES OPPOSITE WE CAN DETECT A SLIGHT RESEMBLANCE, PLUS, HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED HOW YOU NEVER SEE KIRSTIE AND DAVID IN THE CHEERS BAR AT THE SAME TIME. PERHAPS THEY ARE ONE AND THE SAME?

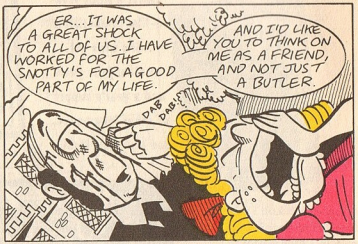
THE TOP 5 BEST LOOKING WOMEN EVER

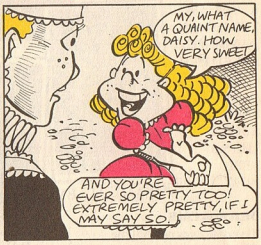
1. Kirstie Alley
2. K. Alley
3. Miss Alley
4. Her out of Cheers
5. Kirst

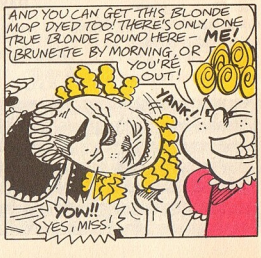
ACNE number 26 was slung together by its' happy-go-lucky Editor Dean Wilkinson. Mind you he did have some help from Lee Healey, Bear Hackenbush, Mervyn Johnson, Nigel Maughn, Chris Cooper and Phil Neil, who aren't so happy go lucky, in fact they're down right moaning gits. Especially that Nigel Maughn, my what a grumpy boot! No part of this rag may be reproduced without the owner's consent. Send your artwork to ACNE COMIC, Sandylands House, Morecambe, LA3 1DG. Don't count on getting in, or getting your work back unless you supply an S.A.E. Special thanks to Kirstie for the Easter Egg.

VICTORIA SNOTTY ©









THIS IS ERIC, THE GARDENER. HE TENDS TO ALL THE LAND AND GARDENS SURROUNDING SNOTTY MANSIONS.

WELCOME HOME, MISS SNOTTY. I'VE WORKED FOR YOUR FAMILY AS LONG AS GILES. YOUR GARDENS ARE MY LIFE.

YES. IN FACT, ERIC IS OUT TENDING THE GARDENS EVERY DAY WITHOUT FAIL. HE'S ONLY EVER HAD ONE DAY OFF IN FORTY YEARS, TO ATTEND HIS WIFE'S FUNERAL.

A DAY OFF, EH?

SHHH!

WHY, YOU LITTLE SH..

REMIND ME TO DOCK HIM A DAY'S WAGES, GILES!

MISS SNOTTY, THIS IS GERARD LE MERDE, YOUR COOK. HE IS A WORLD RENOWNED CHEF, AND CAN PREPARE YOU THE MOST EXOTIC MOUTHWATERING DISHES FROM AROUND THE GLOBE.

BONJOUR, MEES SNOTTY! I AM AT YOUR SERVIZ.

UGH! A FROG! DOES HE HAVE A WORK PERMIT?

OUI?

C'EST BON?

C'EST BLOODY BAD! THERE GOES THE SLAVE LABOUR! PAH! OKAY, FRENCHIE, I WANT SOME GRUB, RIGHT NOW! AND TAKE HEED, IF I FIND A TRACE OF GARLIC IN IT- YOU'RE FIRED!

I VILL PREPARE FOR YOU, LE GRAND MASTERPIECE! ZIT VILL BE ZE MOST MAGNIFIQUE CUISINE MADEMOISELLE HAS TASTEED! FOR MAH PIECE DE RESIS.

I WANT... EGGS, BACON, BEANS, CHIPS, SAUSAGES AND HALF A LOAF OF FRIED BREAD. NOW!

WHAT IS ZIS FREED BREED 'N' BEANS?! GERARD LE MERDE IS AN ARTEEEST!! I CREATE! BAH! LE SMEGGIN' ENFANT!

SHH! SHH!

TUT, TUT.

THERE APPEARS TO BE A SLIGHT PROBLEM HERE, FRENCHIE BUT I EXPECT WE CAN SORT IT OUT IN A CIVIL MANNER. TO AN END, WHICH WE BOTH FIND ACCEPTABLE.

AH! OUI, OUI!

LATER...

DINNER IS SERVED, MISS SNOTTY.

C'EST BON, GILES! C'EST BON!

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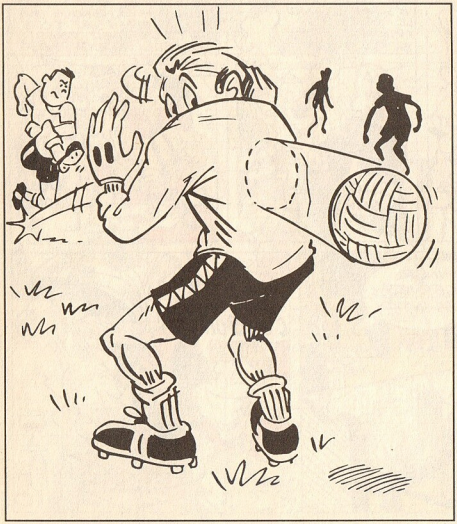
Ask yourself -

WIN £20

Are you a ghost?

In the wake of The Great Acne Ghost Hunt, we have discovered a few startling facts about the youth of today that could make your hair stand on end! A lot of kids out there have written to us asking for advice because they are STONE COLD DEAD! We estimate 8 out of 10 British school kids are dead, but just don't realise it! Perhaps you're a bit on the spooky side yourself? Think about it, do you walk through walls occasionally? Do you have a tendency to throW objects about late at night? Maybe you like to rattle chains, put your head under your arm and go 'woo, woo' a lot? If so there's a good chance you've 'passed on' and shall be damned to roam the Earth until Judgement Day, or until Coronation Street finishes. Answer the following questions, then get your reading from the SPECTRE-O-METER. After that complete the questionnaire and send it in to us. We'll pick the spookiest three entries and award 20 snots to them! So come on, you grizzly ghouls, get cracking!!!



1) DO YOU HAVE A NICKNAME AT SCHOOL? IF SO WHAT IS IT?

A. Brain Box, Teacher's Pet, that sort of thing.

B. Spooky Sid or The Graveyard Shift.

C. The Amytiville Horror or just plain AAAGGGHH!

2) HOW DO YOU NORMALLY REACT WHEN WATCHING A SPOOKY FILM?

A. Leave early to avoid nightmares, and to do some extra revision.

B. Laugh and say, 'Ha, I've seen it all before!'

C. Storm up to the projection room and demand to know how they got hold of your home videos'!

3) YOU'RE IN GOAL IN AN IMPORTANT FOOTY MATCH, A CRUCIAL PENALTY HAS BEEN TAKEN, WHAT HAPPENS?

A. You save the goal and become 'person of the match!'

B. The person taking the shot has one look at you, screams and legs it.

C. The ball passes straight through the centre of your body as though you weren't there.

4) IT'S HALLOWE'EN, HOW DO YOU CELEBRATE IT?

A. As usual, by staying in and bobbing

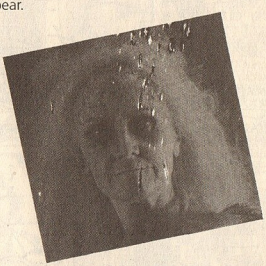
apples with the dog.
B. Out having a laugh, terrorising people by materialising in front of them.
C. In bed! Halloween is the only night of the year when people expect to see apparitions from the crypt, so sod it.

5) YOUR NEWSAGENT HAS ACCIDENTALLY SOLD YOUR RESERVED COPY OF ACNE, WHAT'S YOUR RESPONSE?
A. Smile politely then calmly smack him in the mouth.
B. Stare at him, mumble a curse at him in Latin, then leave via the wall.
C. Remain in the shop forever as a poltergeist and move his stock around every night until he goes mad.

6) IT'S TIME FOR THE SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPH, YOU ALL LINE UP READY. HOW DO YOU COME OUT ON IT?
A. Elegant, regal and as gorgeous as ever.
B. Not very well, in fact just as a hazy mist.
C.Terrible! You were floating above the other pupils and had ectoplasmic goo seeping out of your mouth and fingers.

7) IF YOUR FRIENDS WANT TO ASK YOU TO COME OUT ON A SATURDAY NIGHT, HOW DO THEY DO IT AND WHAT'S YOUR USUAL RESPONSE?
A. By telephone and the answer is always no because you're revising.
B. By Black Mass and the answer is always yes, as long as there are no vicars about.
C. By Ouija Board and the answer is always no, as you're going round your cousin's to possess his little sister.

8) WHY DO YOU FRIENDS HATE CALLING FOR YOU?
A. Because your house is smarter than their hovels and they get jealous.
B. Because your house is just like the Addams Family's and your butler scares them.
C. Because they have to get up at midnight, go to the graveyard, sacrifice a goat and chant to get you to appear.



NOW CHECK YOUR SCORE
A's... 1 point
B's...10 points
C's...15 points

NOW CHECK YOUR SCORE ON THE SPECTRE-O-METER

0 - 10	SLIGHTLY SHADOWY
11 - 20	MYSTIC, BUT HARMLESS
21 - 30	SEE THOUGH AT TIMES
31 - 40	LIKE PATRICK SWAYZE IN THAT FILM
41 - 50	AN EERIE APPARITION
51 - 60	INSPECTOR SPECTRE
61 - 70	BIT OF A BOGEYMAN
71 - 80	DOWN RIGHT SCARY
81 - 90	GRIMLY FIENDISH
91 - 100	FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE

NOW COMPLETE THE FOLLOWING QUESTIONNAIRE THEN SEND IT TO US

NAME _____ SEX _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ POSTCODE _____
SPECTRE-O-METER READING _____ DO YOU LIKE VICARS? _____ HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW KIRSTIE ALLEY? _____
IN NO MORE THAN 12 WORDS, TELL US THE SPOOKIEST THING YOU'VE EVER DONE
_____
_____

Send your entries to...I CONFESS, I AM A GHOST, ACNE COMIC COMPETITIONS DEPT, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LA3 1DG.

(THIS IS A GENUINE COMPETITION)

UNLUCKY JUDITH

HE'S SO UNLUCKY THAT EVEN VERY UNLUCKY PEOPLE SAY THEY'VE NEVER MET SOMEONE AS UNLUCKY AS JUDITH!

WOW LOOK AT THIS! A HORSE CALLED 'JUDITH'S LUCKY DAY' RUNNING IN THE 2.30 AT KEMPTON

SPORT EUBANK HAS GOT A SQUARE HEAD!

EDITOR MEET CSN FAKE GHOST PHOTOS SHOCK OF ACNE EDITOR ISSUED WITH HORROR BOND

HOW CAN I LOSE?

KEMPTON RACE TRACK

HELLO, I'D LIKE TO PLACE MY ENTIRE LIFE SAVINGS ON JUDITH'S LUCKY DAY, PLEASE

WOW! IF I WIN, I'LL BE WORTH A FORTUNE!

THE RACE STARTS

COME ON, COME ON!

OH!

YES! YES!

I'M GONNA WIN! I'M GONNA WIN!

OH THAT'S UNLUCKY

WHAT DREADFUL LUCK!

GOSH! WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT IT? HIT ON THE HEAD BY A STRAY BOSNIAN FOOD PARCEL. A MERE INCH FROM THE WINNING POST!

SKINT

I'M SORRY MY HORSE DIED LIKE THAT

ME TOO. I'M BLEEDIN' SKINT!

NOT TO WORRY, I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE HOME, IF YOU LIKE

OH THANKS

'YA-HEW! GIDDY UP BOY!

TUT! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED IT'D BE SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

WE DID YOU THICK GET!

READER'S VOICE

CRAP BUT TRUE

I HAD A PICNIC WITH THE DEVIL!

DAVE WAS SPENDING THE WEEKEND AT LAURAS BIG BLOODY HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY AND THEY WERE VERY NICE TO ME...SO MUCH IN FACT, PEOPLE WOULD VOMITE ON HEARING THEM SPEAK!!!

OH, MY LITTLE FLUFFY BUNNYKINS, I LOVE YOU MORE THAN DOUBLE LOTS OF FISH AND CHIPS! LETS HOLD HANDS AND RUN AROUND IN BIG FIELDS OF FLOWERS!

OK MY PIPING HOT BOWEL OF BEEDY BARK! BUT LET TAKE LOADS OF GRUB TO SCOFF WHILE WE'RE RUNNING AROUND!

SO OFF THEY TROTTED OFF LIKE SICKLY LITTLE PIGLETS TO LAURAS DAD'S HOUSE.

LATER AT THE HOUSTIE HOUSE

HERE YOU ARE DAUGHTER OF MINE! A LOVELY BOTTLE OF WINE FOR YOU TO SUP ON YOUR PICNIC! GO FORTH AND BE ALL SOPPY M'DEAR!

NO, NO DAD! YOU REALLY ARE A SAD OLD CLOWN! YOU KNOW ITS EMPTY COS YOUR A CRAP OLD DRUNKARD AND YOU'VE ALREADY FINISHED THE BLOODY BOTTLE OFF! STILL, ITS THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS...NOW COME ON DAVE, LETS GO BEFORE MY DAD DOES A BIG FIZZY BURP IN OUR FACE!

YEAH, PROMISE NOT TO PUT ME HAND DOWN HER DRESS MR. FRENCHFOOT!

THEN! YOUR DADS STRANGER THAN A SMALL DOG ORDERING A DOUBLE CHEESEBURGER IN MC DONALDS! AND TALKING OF FOOD! I DO HOPE FIFTEEN POT NOODLES AND A ROAST BABY SHEEP WILL BE QUITE ENOUGH TO FILL OUR STOMACHS!

IF ITS NOT ENOUGH WE'LL JUST TO FILL UP ON HUGS AND KISSES!!! ANYHOW LETS GET MOVE ON AND FIND US A DELIGHTFUL PLACE FOR OUR PICNIC SOMEWHERE NEXT TO A TREE SO THERES A GOOD CHANCE WILL BE SITTING ON DOGS WEE!!

A BIT LATER IN A FIELD...

OI! FARMER LET US GO IN BY THAT TREE!

OOH ARR YOUNG SIR, YOU DONT TO BE GOING OVER THERE! STRANGE GOINGS ON AND ALL THAT KIND OF DOINGS!

NOW LOOK HERE MY GOOD MAN!!! WE'RE YOUNG PEOPLE AND WE DONT BELIVE IN SUCH PERSANT MUMBO JUMBO! AND BESIDES MY GALIES DAD OWNS THIS LAND AND HE'LL FIRE YOU AND MAKE YOU LIVE IN CARDBOARD BOX IF YOU DONT SAY ITS O.K. ... SO THERE!!

GULP!

LATER AFTER THEY HAD STUFFED THEIR BLOODY GUTS.

BAARRP! THAT WAS NICE AND DONT OUR INITIALS LOOK BLOODY MARVELLOUS!

D.L.

TOO TRUE MY LITTLE EGG TART! NOW LETS CARVE EACH OTHERS NAMES IN TO OUR FOREHEADS TO SHOW OUR UNDYING AND PARTICULARLY WET LOVE!

O.K!!!

BUT AS THE CARVING WAS JUST ABOUT TO BEGIN...

OOH, I FEEL ALL STRANGE AND QUITE QUEER LIKE A FLOCK OF GHOSTLY GEESE HAVE BLOWN UP MY SKIRT...AND MY CONT FEELS LIKE ITS COVERED IN GHOST BUSTERS SLIME!!!

YES, I TOO FEEL AS IF AN ILL WIND HAS BLOWN THROUGH MY TROUSERS! LETS GET BACK TO THE HOUSE AND TELL YOUR DAD ABOUT THIS GUBBINS!

LATER DAVE TELLS MR FRENCHFOOT...

YES THE OLD TREE, HMM...LOCAL LEGEND HAS IT THAT AN OLD WITCH WAS BURNED THERE FOR TOAD FONDLING AND THEY DO SAY SHE WAS THE BEST MATES WITH THE DEVIL HIMSELF!

BAH! WITCHES AND TOADS? THE DEVIL INDEED! THATS JUST A LORD OF OLD DOGS POOH!

SUDDENLY...

GNASH! SNARL! LULP! YOU TAKE THE DEVILS NAME IN VAIN! FOR THAT I SHALL RIP OFF THIS YOUNG SERVING WENCHES ARM AND STUFF IT DOWN YOUR NECK! HA! HA! HAARR!!

GOOD GRIEF! DAVES GONE ALL POSSESSED AND THAT!

EVERYBODY STAND BACK!

BUT MR FRENCHFOOT HAD A SURPRISE!!

AHA! I'M NOT REALLY A SAD OLD DRUNK I'M A BLOOMIN EXCORSIST AND WITH THESE BOGLEY EYES I CAST YEE DEMONS OUT!

BLARRGH! GOSH! FEEL TONS BETTER NOW, THANKS!

HANG ON DEAR! WHATS THAT STRANGE NOISE COMING FROM OUTSIDE?

OUTSIDE!

BEHOLD WORTHLESS HUMANS, FOR I AM HE!!

HE? HE? HE?

LOOK, BLOODY SHUT UP, I'M THE DEVIL, SO JUST LISTEN! SO! TWO BRATS CARVING UP MY TREE MADE ME HOPPING MAD AND ALTHOUGH I'VE MADE UP A BETTER ONE WHICH I'LL HAVE YOU CRAWLING THROUGH MILES OF EATING CHEESE AND NO MISTAKE! HA! HAAR!

QUIET! THIS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER!

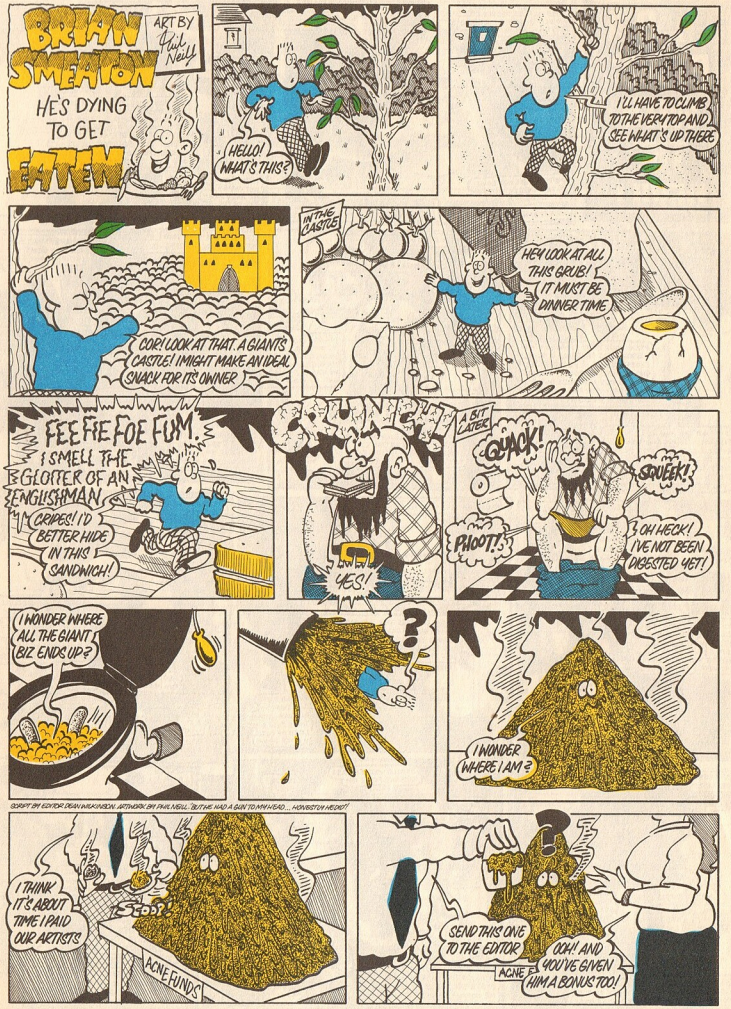
YOUR NOT THE DEVIL, YOUR JUST A BIG BLOB WITH A GIRLIE FACE, NOW GO AWAY BEFORE I THROW A STICK AT YOU!

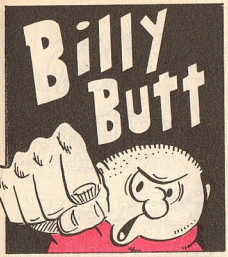
LATER...

WAIL! HOWL! MY BRIGHTER IS CURSED!!

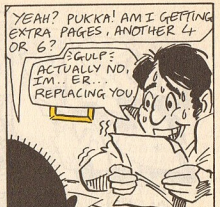
SQUEAK! YOUR DADS WELL SCARED BY THAT DEVIL! RUBBISH! CHEESE AND BLOODY HOLES INDEED!

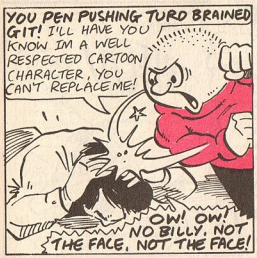
EEK! SQUEAK! YES I THINK HES FINALLY GONE AWAY WITH HIS FAIRIES...NOW THEY DEARREST, LETS GO AND RUN UP AND DOWN THE CAVITYS IN WALLS AND OH THEM SCARE SOME ELEPHANTS!


BRIAN SMEATON
ART BY Chik Neill
HE'S DYING TO GET EATEN
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?
I'LL HAVE TO CLIMB TO THE VERY TOP AND SEE WHAT'S UP THERE
COR! LOOK AT THAT. A GIANT'S CASTLE! I MIGHT MAKE AN IDEAL SNACK FOR ITS OWNER
IN THE CASTLE
HEY LOOK AT ALL THIS GRUB! IT MUST BE DINNER TIME
FEE FIE FOE FUM, I SMELL THE GLOTTER OF AN ENGLISHMAN
CRIPES! I'D BETTER HIDE IN THIS SANDWICH!
YES!
A BIT LATER
QUACK!
SQUEEK!
PLOOT!
OH HECK! I'VE NOT BEEN DIGESTED YET!
I WONDER WHERE ALL THE GIANT'S BIZ ENDS UP?
?
I WONDER WHERE I AM?
SCRIPT BY EDITOR DEAN MASKREEN. ARTWORK BY PAUL NEILL. 'BUT HE HAD A GUN TO MY HEAD... HONESTON HEZZIT!'
I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I PAID OUR ARTISTS
ACME FUNDS
SEND THIS ONE TO THE EDITOR
ACME
OOH! AND YOU'VE GIVEN HIM A BONUS TOO!


Billy Butt

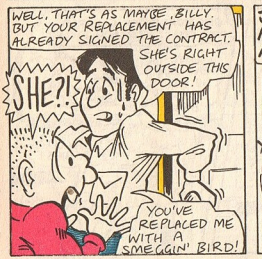
BILLY HAS BEEN SUMMONED TO THE ACNE OFFICES
SO BOSS. WHAT'S THE SCRIPT LIKE FOR THE NEXT ISH? DO I GET LOTS OF SCRAPPING? PLENTY OF PUMMELING?
ER... WELL, IT'S ABOUT THE NEXT ISSUE THAT I'VE CALLED YOU IN, BILLY.


YEAH? PUK'KA! AM I GETTING EXTRA PAGES, ANOTHER 4 OR 6?
GULP!
ACTUALLY NO, IM... ER... REPLACING YOU.
MR. WILKINSON


YOU PEN PUSHING TURD BRAINED GIT! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW IM A WELL RESPECTED CARTOON CHARACTER, YOU CAN'T REPLACE ME!
OW! OW! NO BILLY, NOT THE FACE, NOT THE FACE!

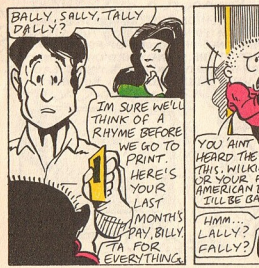
JUST REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO MY ARTIST, LEE HEALEY, WHEN HE TRIED TO DRAW ME WITH A FAT ARSE!

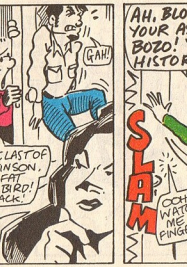
CAN I COME OUT NOW, PLEASE, MR BUTT, SIR? I'LL BE GOOD LIKKLE BOY!
CREAK
HE'LL BE LUCKY IF HE GETS A JOB ON THE BEANO NOW!


WELL, THAT'S AS MAYBE, BILLY BUT YOUR REPLACEMENT HAS ALREADY SIGNED THE CONTRACT. SHE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE THIS DOOR!
SHE?!
YOU'VE REPLACED ME WITH A SMEGGIN' BIRD!

JESUS WEPT! IT'S 'CHEERS' STAR KIRSTIE ALLEY!
I'M IN LOVE WITH HER, BILLY. I'LL DO ANY-THING FOR HER. EVEN IF IT MEANS A POUNDING FROM YOU.

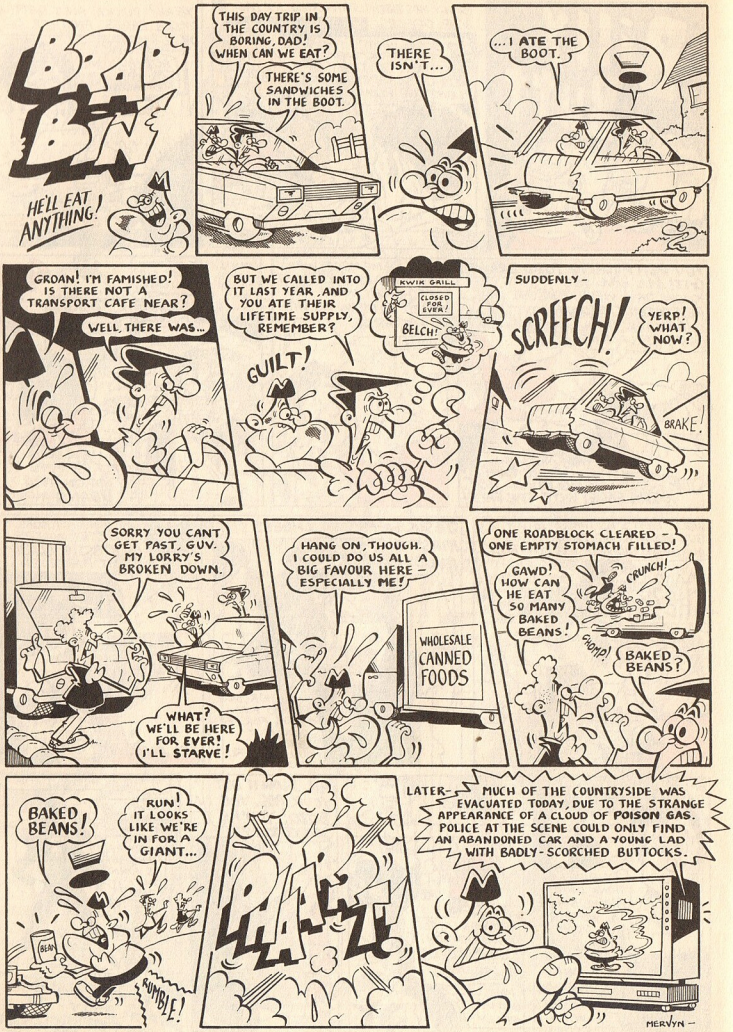
THAT'S RIGHT BUSTER. FROM NOW ON THIS STRIP WILL BE KNOWN AS 'KIRSTIE ALLEY-SHE'S A RIGHT HARD... ER... ER?


BALLY, SALLY, TALLY DALLY?
IM SURE WE'LL THINK OF A RHYME BEFORE WE GO TO PRINT. HERE'S YOUR LAST MONTH'S PAY, BILLY. TA FOR EVERYTHING.


GAH!
YOU AINT HEARD THE LAST OF THIS, WILKINSON, OR YOUR FAT AMERICAN BIRD! I'LL BE BACK!
HMM... LALLY? FALLY?

AH, BLOW IT OUT YOUR ASS, YOU BOZO! YOU'RE HISTORY!
SLAM
OOH! WATCH ME FINGERS!

I'M NOT WORTHY! I'M NOT WORTHY!
RIGHT. YOU LIMEY SHMUCK GET HEALEY, AND GET TO WORK - AND MAKE SURE ITS FUNNY THIS TIME!
GODDAMN ASSWIPE!
ISN'T SHE ADORABLE!?
IS THIS THE END FOR BILLY? IT CAN'T BE, CAN IT? TO BE CONTINUED!


BRAP BIN
HE'LL EAT ANYTHING!
THIS DAY TRIP IN THE COUNTRY IS BORING, DAD! WHEN CAN WE EAT?
THERE'S SOME SANDWICHES IN THE BOOT.
THERE ISN'T...
...I ATE THE BOOT.
GROAN! I'M FAMISHED! IS THERE NOT A TRANSPORT CAFE NEAR?
WELL, THERE WAS...
BUT WE CALLED INTO IT LAST YEAR, AND YOU ATE THEIR LIFETIME SUPPLY, REMEMBER?
GUILT!
KWIK GRILL
CLOSED FOR EVER!
BELCH!
SUDDENLY -
SCREECH!
YERP! WHAT NOW?
BRAKE!
SORRY YOU CANT GET PAST, GUV. MY LORRY'S BROKEN DOWN.
WHAT? WE'LL BE HERE FOR EVER! I'LL STARVE!
HANG ON, THOUGH. I COULD DO US ALL A BIG FAVOUR HERE ESPECIALLY ME!
WHOLESALE CANNED FOODS
ONE ROADBLOCK CLEARED - ONE EMPTY STOMACH FILLED!
GAWD! HOW CAN HE EAT SO MANY BAKED BEANS!
CRUNCH!
CHOMP!
BAKED BEANS?
BAKED BEANS!
RUN! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A GIANT...
BEAN
RUMBLE!
PHAR-ZT
LATER-
MUCH OF THE COUNTRYSIDE WAS EVACUATED TODAY, DUE TO THE STRANGE APPEARANCE OF A CLOUD OF POISON GAS. POLICE AT THE SCENE COULD ONLY FIND AN ABANDONED CAR AND A YOUNG LAD WITH BADLY-SCORCHED BUTTOCKS.
MERVYN -

The aquatic adventures of SUPER-FISH

SUPERFISH, HERO OF THE UNDERWATER KINGDOM. SAVIOUR OF THE SEABED. ENTRUSTED WITH SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH BY THE SEA-GOD NEPTUNE, SUPERFISH TRAVELS THE OCEANS FIGHTING OCEANIC CRIME!

MY SENSES DETECT THE ANGUISHED FLOUNDERINGS OF A SEA MAMMAL

ONWARDS, TO THE RESCUE!

FEAR NOT FRIENDLY DOLPHIN! I SHALL FREE THEE FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THE EVIL FISHERMEN'S NETS!

SOON..

THANK YOU, SUPERFISH! YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE. US MARINE DWELLERS NEED NEVER FEAR, WHILE YOU ARE HERE

TIS TRUE, MY FLIPPERED FRIEND. PEACE BE WITH YOU. SWIM BACK TO YOUR LOVED ONES!

OH DUM!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT TWICE IN ONE DAY! YOU HAVE TO LAUGH, DON'T YOU

OH GREAT SUPER-FISH! PLEASE HELP US. WE ARE BEING HUNTED BY GARGANTUAN, THE GREAT WHITE SHARK!

HE'S ALREADY EATEN MOST OF MY FAMILY, AND NOW HE'S AFTER US!

FEAR YE NOT, MY FINNY FRIENDS! I SHALL PROTECT YOU!

PAH! OUT OF MY WAY SUPER-FISH. I WISH TO EAT THOSE COWARDLY CUSTARDS, YOU VAINLY ATTEMPT TO PROTECT

IT SHALL NOT BE SO! BE GONE GARGANTUAN! OR FACE THE WRATH OF NEPTUNE'S CHOSEN ONE!

LIK. I SHAN'T! SHAN'T! SHAN'T!

SO BE IT!

OUF!

DUMPFH!

THATS THE WAY! SUPER-FISH! PUT THE BOOT IN!

BAH!

HA HA HA! SHAME! SHAME!

HA HA! YOUR MUM! YOUR MUM!

HELLO, TURTLE. HOW GO THE NINJITSU LESSONS?

PLEASE, SUPER-FISH. GREAT DANGER IS UPON US! THE LAND DWELLERS DUMP THEIR WASTE IN OUR OCEANS AGAIN!

DISGUSTING! YOU'D THINK THEY'D USE THE TOILET LIKE EVERYONE ELSE

LOOK! ABOVE ON DRY LAND, HUMANS THROW GREAT BARRELS OF DEATH INTO OUR WATERS! ONLY YOU CAN STOP THEM!

ZOOM

WORRY NOT, TURTLE! NEPTUNE'S KINGDOM SHALL NOT BECOME MAN'S DUMPING GROUND! I SHALL CONFRONT THE MURDEROUS HUMANS!

KERSPLASH

FLOOD

SLAP SLAP SLAP

CROAK

SLAP SLAP SLAP

GASP!

OH LOOK, SUPPER

HMM...

FIN

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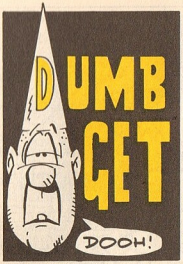
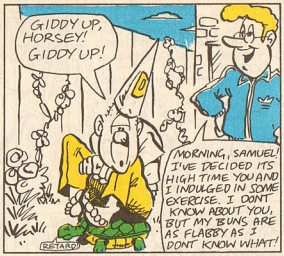
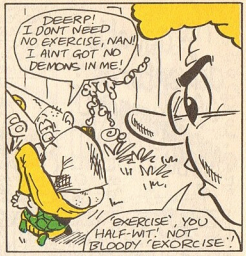
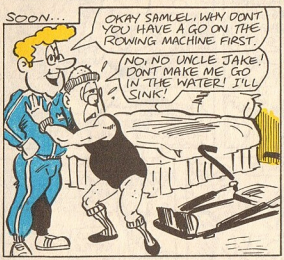
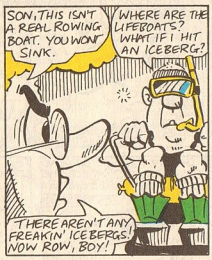

DUMB GET
DOOH!


GIDDY UP, HORSEY! GIDDY UP!
RETARD!
MORNING, SAMUEL! I'VE DECIDED ITS HIGH TIME YOU AND I INDULGED IN SOME EXERCISE. I DONT KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT MY BUNS ARE AS FLABBY AS I DONT KNOW WHAT!

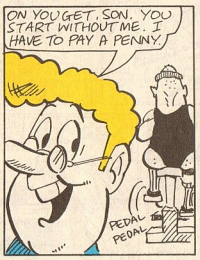

DEERP! I DONT NEED NO EXERCISE, NAN! I AINT GOT NO DEMONS IN ME!
EXERCISE', YOU HALF-WIT! NOT BLOODY 'EXORCISE'!

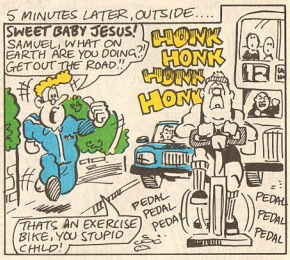

SOON...
OKAY SAMUEL, WHY DONT YOU HAVE A GO ON THE ROWING MACHINE FIRST.
NO, NO UNCLE JAKE! DONT MAKE ME GO IN THE WATER! I'LL SINK!

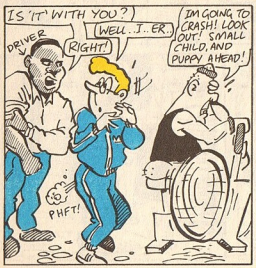

SON, THIS ISN'T A REAL ROWING BOAT. YOU WON' SINK.
WHERE ARE THE LIFEBOATS? WHAT IF I HIT AN ICEBERG?
THERE AREN'T ANY FREAKIN' ICEBERGS! NOW ROW, BOY!

10 MINUTES LATER...
OKAY SAMUEL, YOU CAN STOP NOW. THATS ENOUGH, SAMUEL. STOP ROWING, SAMUEL! SAMUEL! (SIGH).....COME IN NUMBER TWO, YOUR TIME IS UP!
OKEY-DOKEY!

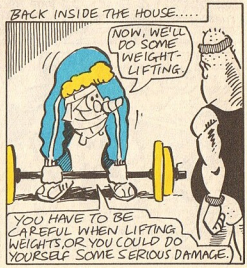
NOW HAVE A GO ON THIS EXERCISE BIKE. TEN MINUTES ON THIS AND YOU'LL BE A NEW MAN!
DOOH...


ON YOU GET, SON. YOU START WITHOUT ME. I HAVE TO PAY A PENNY.
PEDAL
PEDAL


5 MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE....
SWEET BABY JESUS! SAMUEL, WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING? GET OUT THE ROAD!
HONK HONK HONK HONK
THATS AN EXERCISE BIKE, YOU STUPID CHILD!
PEDAL PEDAL PEDAL
PEDAL PEDAL PEDAL


IS 'IT' WITH YOU?
DRIVER
RIGHT!
WELL..I..ER..
IM GOING TO CRASH! LOOK OUT! SMALL CHILD, AND PUPPY AHEAD!
PHFT!

MUTTER GRUMBLE RANT
HMPFH!! NEVER MIND LOSING A FEW POUNDS, I THINK I'VE LOST A FEW PINTS OF BLOOD!


BACK INSIDE THE HOUSE.....
NOW, WE'LL DO SOME WEIGHT-LIFTING.
YOU HAVE TO BE CAREFUL WHEN LIFTING WEIGHTS, OR YOU COULD DO YOURSELF SOME SERIOUS DAMAGE.

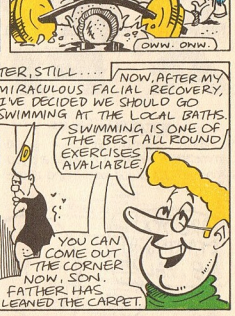
OH LORDY! M'BACK'S GONE, SAMUEL! QUICKLY, HELP ME, SON! OH, OH, OH, OH!
KRAK
DOOH! LOOK, POPS! THEY'VE NAMED THE WEIGHTS AFTER ME — DUMBELL!

FOR GOD'S SAKE, HELP ME!
DOOOHH??
YOU F.... OKAY, OKAY UM.. SAMUEL, WHAT DO WE SAY WHEN WE PLAY FOOTBALL?
OH! ER... ON M'EAD, MUMMY!

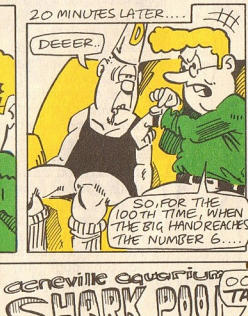
CLANG!!
JEEZ!
DOOOH
OWW. OWW.

LATER..
OKAY, PEANUT BRAIN. NOW WE'LL DO SOME SIT-UP'S TO STRENGTHEN OUR JELLY-BELLIES.
UHP!

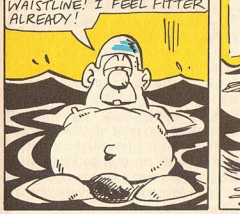
FRARRPSSSPLIS
MINGE
SNIFF!
GOOD GOD! WHAT'S THAT AWFUL STENCH? OH CHRIST, NO! PHWOARR!! NOT AGAIN!! I SAID 'SIT-UPS' SIT-UPS! THERE'S NO 'H' IN SIT-UPS!


LATER, STILL....
NOW, AFTER MY MIRACULOUS FACIAL RECOVERY, I'VE DECIDED WE SHOULD GO SWIMMING AT THE LOCAL BATHS.
SWIMMING IS ONE OF THE BEST ALL ROUND EXERCISES AVAILABLE.
YOU CAN COME OUT THE CORNER NOW, SON. FATHER HAS CLEANED THE CARPET.

OH, HOLD ON. I'VE SOME ERRANDS TO RUN FIRST. MEET ME OUTSIDE THE POOL IN HALF AN HOUR.
HALF HOUR? UM... ER...


20 MINUTES LATER....
DEEER..
SO, FOR THE 100TH TIME, WHEN THE BIG HAND REACHES THE NUMBER 6....

2 HOURS LATER, OUTSIDE THE SWIMMING BATHS...
POOL
WHERE HAS HE GOT TO? HE'S OVER AN HOUR LATE!


GRANDFATHER WAS RIGHT, YOU KNOW! THIS SWIMMING LARK IS GOOD FOR YOUR WAISTLINE! I FEEL FITTER ALREADY!

ceneville aquarium
SHARK POOL
HAVE YOU VISITED OUR GIFT SHOP YET?
OOH! LOOK! TAD POLES!

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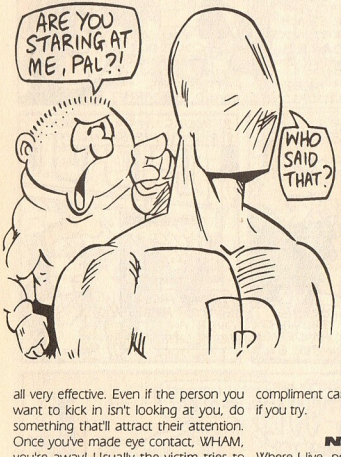
BILLY BUTT'S GUIDE TO STARTING A FIGHT

Now then smeg heads, Billy here. A lot of you toss pots have been writing to me asking for advice about the noble art of 'head popping' and more importantly, how to start it. In these days of the pacifist, anti war, non-violent brigade, starting a barney is proving more and more difficult. There's always some poofter wanting to turn the other cheek. So here are 7 of my very own ways of starting a fight that are guaranteed to cause a rumpus with even the weediest of vicars.

STARING

A classic line to begin a good pummelling is the old, 'Oy, what are you staring at?' It's quick, useful and above all very effective. Even if the person you want to kick in isn't looking at you, do something that'll attract their attention. Once you've made eye contact, WHAM, you're away! Usually the victim tries to plead their innocence, but don't listen, stand your ground and let rip with the knuckles.



INSULTS (giving)

To create a violent atmosphere, one of my favourite ways is name calling. The funnier your jibes are, the more humiliated the person will be and the more pressure they'll be under to retaliate. Keep your insults sharp and to the point, always ensuring they reach the person they are intended for. Some people tend to laugh off insults as harmless fun. If this happens you should step up your attack and begin insulting their parents or friends etc.

INSULTS (taking)

Recently I had a cracking scrap with this kid who tried to pay me a compliment. He said, 'Oy Billy, yer Doc Marten's are smart as cak!' Quick as a flash I turned round and said, 'Are you calling my boots a pair of queers?' Before he had time to answer I let my feet do the talking. You see the subtle word play I used to bring about that fight. You've got to use your mind as well as your feet if you want to be top dog! Any compliment can be turned into an insult if you try.

NUDGES

Where I live, people know to get out of my way when I pass them in the street. This is because if they get within 10 feet of me I'll elbow them and cuff 'em! By this I mean, if I see someone I want to pan in, I walk past them and dig my elbow in their ribs. When they turn round to complain I'm on 'em! CRASH BANG WALLOP! And I always blame them for starting it, for getting too close, like. Even if they don't turn round I do 'em for ignoring Lord Billy.

THE HEROIC APPROACH

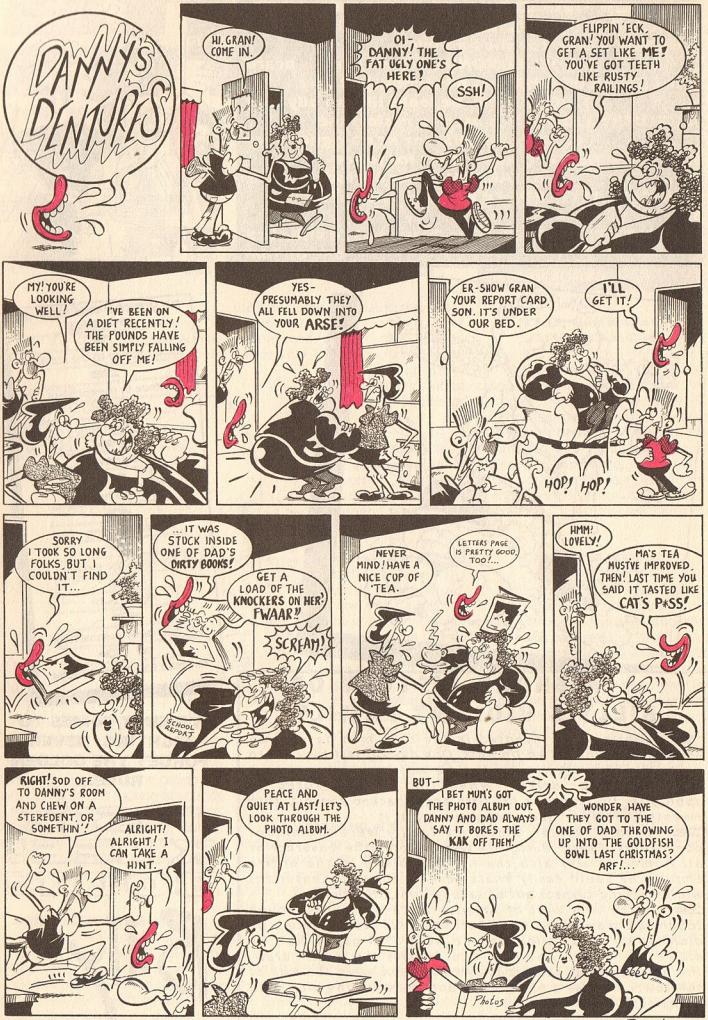
This one is ace. What I do is I get a younger kid and pay him 10p to start crying when I give him the wink. We then wait in the corridor waiting for my target to pass. When he does, I tell the brat to start bawling. I then grab the victim and ask him why he's just thumped my little brother. I tell you, the amount of people I've laced in with this one is phenomenal. Plus, if the teachers complain I just tell them I was doing my family duty.

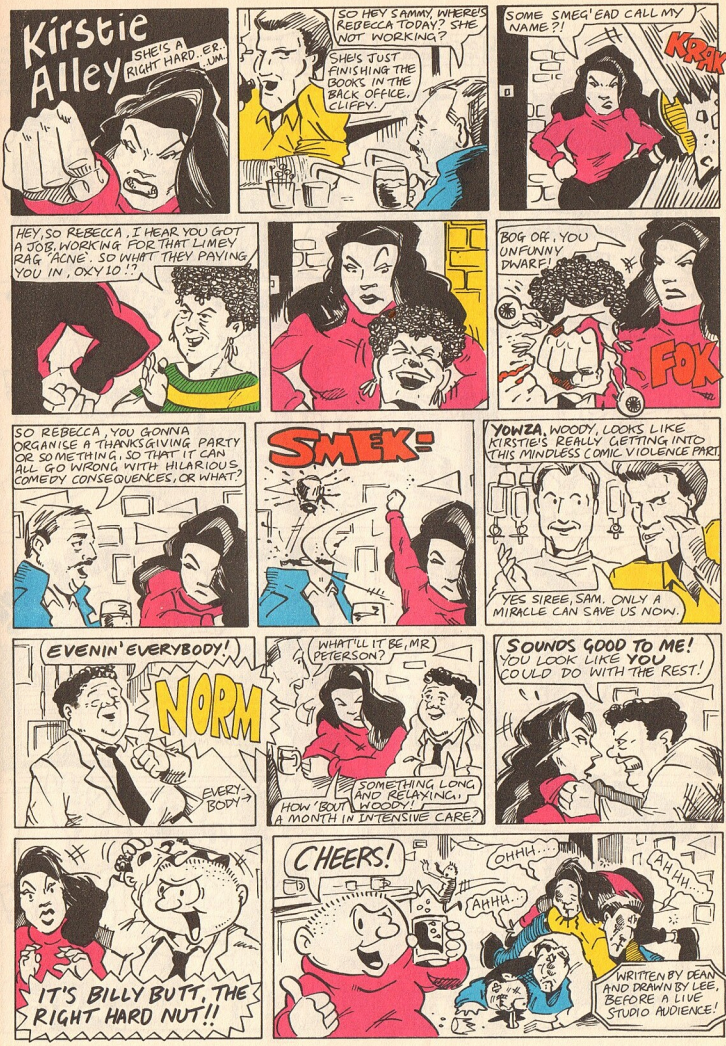
MISTAKEN IDENTITY

It's quite a conundrum when you see someone you'd like to do aggro on but you haven't been formally introduced. How do you break the ice? What I do is I go up to them and slam a hefty rabbit punch into their stomachs, then knee them on the way down. As they lay gasping on the deck, I look down and say something like, 'That's for calling my Yorkshire Terrier a cat!' When they protest that they didn't, I admit my mistake. I apologise and walk off, no harm done... well, not much.

DISGUISE

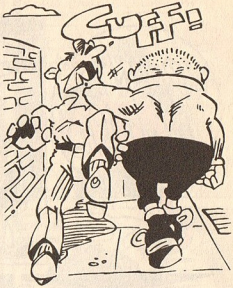
An absolutely brill way of getting someone to fight back is to pretend you're someone you're not. Let me explain. The other day I decided I needed a change so I thought I'd beat up some lasses instead. So I wouldn't look too conspicuous, I put on a wig and a dress and went off to a volley ball match with my knuckles clenched. Unfortunately my plan backfired when the police arrested me for being a pervy. So upon reflection, don't try this one, it's a load of rubbish.


DANNY'S DENTURES
HI, GRAN! COME IN.
OI - DANNY! THE FAT UGLY ONE'S HERE!
SSH!
FLIPPIN 'ECK, GRAN! YOU WANT TO GET A SET LIKE ME! YOU'VE GOT TEETH LIKE RUSTY RAILINGS!
MY! YOU'RE LOOKING WELL!
I'VE BEEN ON A DIET RECENTLY! THE POUNDS HAVE BEEN SIMPLY FALLING OFF ME!
YES - PRESUMABLY THEY ALL FELL DOWN INTO YOUR ARSE!
ER - SHOW GRAN YOUR REPORT CARD, SON. IT'S UNDER OUR BED.
I'LL GET IT!
HOP! HOP!
SORRY I TOOK SO LONG FOLKS, BUT I COULDN'T FIND IT...
.. IT WAS STUCK INSIDE ONE OF DAD'S DIRTY BOOKS!
GET A LOAD OF THE KNOCKERS ON HER! FWAAR!!
SCREAM!
SCHOOL BUSINESS
NEVER MIND! HAVE A NICE CUP OF TEA.
LETTERS PAGE IS PRETTY GOOD, TOO!...
HMM! LOVELY!
MA'S TEA MUSTVE IMPROVED, THEN! LAST TIME YOU SAID IT TASTED LIKE CAT'S PASS!
RIGHT! SOD OFF TO DANNY'S ROOM AND CHEW ON A STEREDENT, OR SOMETHIN'!
ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! I CAN TAKE A HINT.
PEACE AND QUIET AT LAST! LET'S LOOK THROUGH THE PHOTO ALBUM.
BUT—
I BET MUM'S GOT THE PHOTO ALBUM OUT. DANNY AND DAD ALWAYS SAY IT BORES THE KAK OFF THEM!
WONDER HAVE THEY GOT TO THE ONE OF DAD THROWING UP INTO THE GOLDFISH BOWL LAST CHRISTMAS? ARF!...
Photos
© MERVYN — '98


Kirstie Alley
SHE'S A RIGHT HARD... ER... UM.
SO HEY SAMMY, WHERE'S REBECCA TODAY? SHE NOT WORKING?
SHE'S JUST FINISHING THE BOOKS IN THE BACK OFFICE, CLIFFY.
SOME SMEG'EAD CALL MY NAME?!
KRAK
HEY, SO REBECCA, I HEAR YOU GOT A JOB WORKING FOR THAT LIMEY RAG 'ACNE'. SO WHAT THEY PAYING YOU IN, OXYTO!?
BOG OFF, YOU UNFUNNY DWARF!
FOK
SO REBECCA, YOU GONNA ORGANISE A THANKSGIVING PARTY OR SOMETHING, SO THAT IT CAN ALL GO WRONG WITH HILARIOUS COMEDY CONSEQUENCES, OR WHAT?
SMEK!
YOWZA, WOODY, LOOKS LIKE KIRSTIE'S REALLY GETTING INTO THIS MINDLESS COMIC VIOLENCE PART.
YES SIREE, SAM. ONLY A MIRACLE CAN SAVE US NOW.
EVENIN' EVERYBODY!
NORM
EVERYBODY?
WHAT'LL IT BE, MR PETERSON?
SOMETHING LONG AND RELAXING, WOODY!
HOW 'BOUT A MONTH IN INTENSIVE CARE?
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD DO WITH THE REST!
IT'S BILLY BUTT, THE RIGHT HARD NUT!!
CHEERS!
OHHH...
AHHH...
AHHH...
WRITTEN BY DEAN AND DRAWN BY LEE, BEFORE A LIVE STUDIO AUDIENCE!

THE TOP TEN PEOPLE BILLY WOULD LIKE TO BEAT UP, AND WHY...

1. KIRSTIE ALLEY, coz she's a Yank
2. NOEL EDMONDS, I don't like his beard
3. D.J. STEVE WRIGHT, he's not funny, just silly
4. BEN ELTON, he looks like an oily slug
5. UNLUCKY JUDITH, he's used to misfortune
6. ANDY PETERS, coz he's a right nancy
7. JASON PRIESTLEY, he can't act for toffee
8. TAKE THAT, for obvious reasons
9. MACAULAY CULKIN, I'd never get sick of hitting him
10. JOHNATHON ROSS, I like Rossy, but I'd still stick one on him



BILLY'S TOP TEN ACTS OF VIOLENCE

1. Rabbit punch to the stomach
2. Knee in the cobblers
3. Dead arm
4. Dead leg
5. Dead head
6. Nose biting
7. Smack in the mouth
8. Nipple twist
9. All over body pummelling
10. The mad Billy Death Wrestle

A SHORT HISTORY OF BILLY'S VIOLENT FAMILY

1 *Fighting was invented in the cave man days by an ancestor of mine called Ug Butt. One day Ug left his cave to go to needle work class, when he was knocked over by a drunk dinosaur driver. When the driver refused to apologise. Ug clenched his fists and whacked the git, thus inventing violence. Soon everyone was at it.*

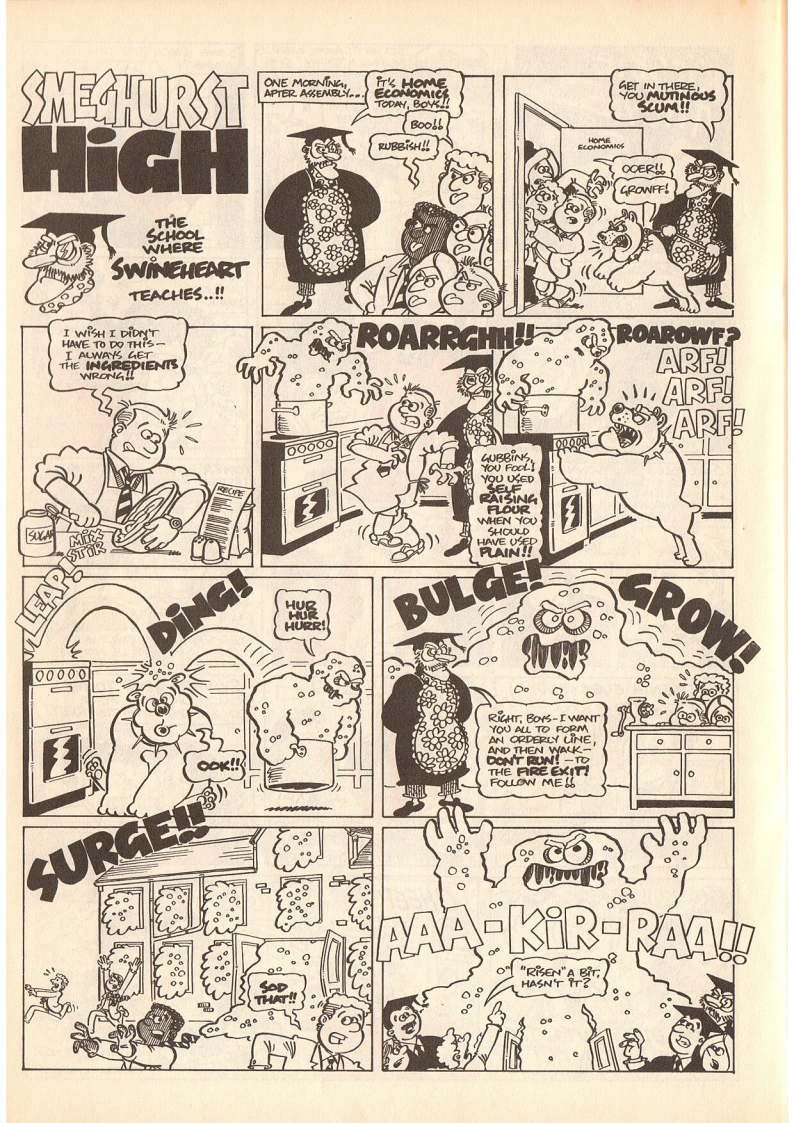
2 *Even in Roman times, my family were prominent pummellers. Caesar Buttgusta was not only the Governor of all Rome, he was also the hardest bloke in the entire Empire. he could easily knack several hundred Centurians whilst making carpets out of savage lions, it's true.*

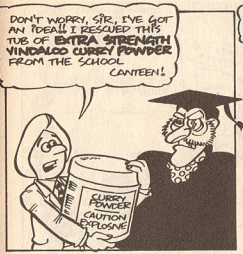
3 *In the wild west of America there was once a rough tough law man called Clint Buttwood. He was so rough he didn't wear a 10 gallon hat, he wore a 99 gallon hat. He didn't ride a horse, he rode two. He was the fastest draw, the best cowherd and his strawberry flans were the talk of the town. he was a hero, Clint Buttwood,.... the man with no name!!*

WHEN IT COMES TO FIGHTING, NEVER FORGET THE GOLDEN RULE...

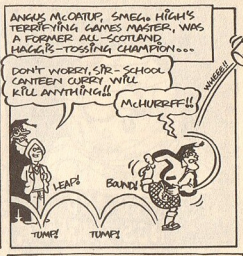
FIST! KNEE! BOOT!

Billy


SMEGHURST HIGH
THE SCHOOL WHERE SWINEHEART TEACHES..!!
ONE MORNING, AFTER ASSEMBLY...
IT'S HOME ECONOMICS TODAY, BOYS!!
BOO!!
RUBBISH!!
GET IN THERE, YOU MUTINOUS SCUM!!
HOME ECONOMICS
OCER!!
GRONFF!
I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS— I ALWAYS GET THE INGREDIENTS WRONG!!
SUGAR
MIXED SPICE
RECIPE
ROARRGHH!!
GUBBINS, YOU FOOL! YOU USED SELF RAISING FLOUR WHEN YOU SHOULD HAVE USED PLAIN!!
ROAROWF?
ARF! ARF! ARF!
LEAP
DING!
HUR HUR HURR!
OOK!!
BULGE!
GROW!
RIGHT, BOYS - I WANT YOU ALL TO FORM AN ORDERLY LINE, AND THEN WALK— DON'T RUN! —TO THE FIRE EXIT! FOLLOW ME!!
SURGE!!
SOD THAT!!
AAA-KIR-RAA!!
"RISEN" A BIT, HASN'T IT?


DON'T WORRY, SIR, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!! I RESCUED THIS TUB OF EXTRA STRENGTH VINDALOO CURRY POWDER FROM THE SCHOOL CANTEEN!
CURRY POWDER CAUTION EXPLOSIVE

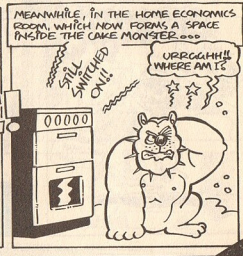
HERE WE ARE, MISTER McORTUP! SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THIS!!
RIGHT, LADDIE!!

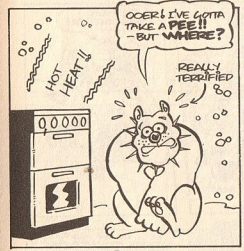

ANGUS McORTUP, SMEGG HIGH'S TERRIFYING GAMES MASTER, WAS A FORMER ALL-SCOTLAND HAGGIS-TOSSING CHAMPION...
DON'T WORRY, SIR - SCHOOL CANTEEN CURRY WILL KILL ANYTHING!!
McHURRF!!
WHERE!!
LEAP!
BOUNC
TUMP!
TUMP!

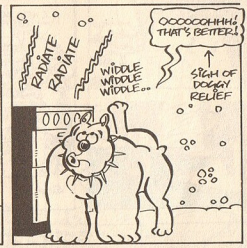
McWITZ!!

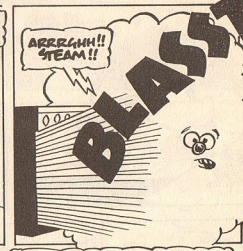
CHEW CHEW SWALLOW

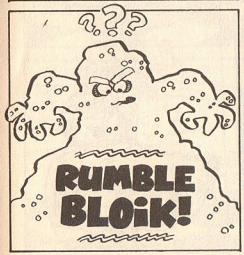
MOOORE!
GAD! IT LIKES THE STUFF!!


MEANWHILE, IN THE HOME ECONOMICS ROOM, WHICH NOW FORMS A SPACE INSIDE THE CAKE MONSTER...
STILL SWITCHED ON!!
URRGGHH!! WHERE AM I?


HOT HEAT!!
OOER! I'VE GOTTA TAKE A PEE!! - BUT WHERE?
REALLY TERRITTED

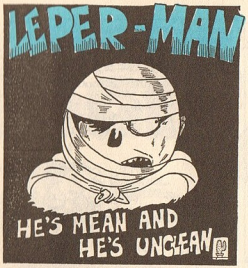

RADIATE RADIATE
WIDDLE WIDDLE WIDDLE...
OOOOOOHHHH, THAT'S BETTER!
SIGH OF DOGGY RELIEF


ARRRGHH!! STEAM!!
BLASST!

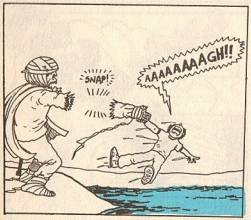

RUMBLE BLOIK!

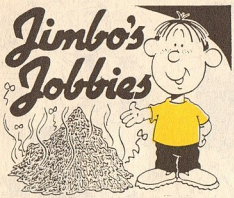
KA-
BLOOEY!

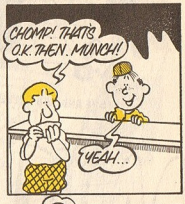
RIGHT, GUBBINS! YOU CAUSED THIS MESS, SO YOU CAN CLEAR IT UP!!
GET EATING!!
B-BUT SIR....!!
NICK

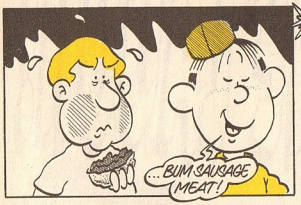


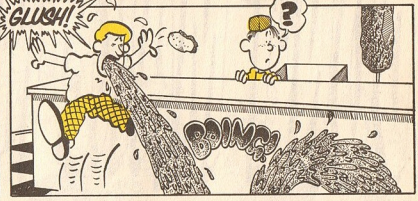
© Nigel Maughan.

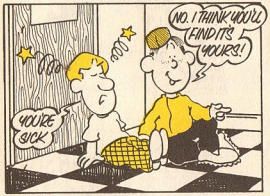


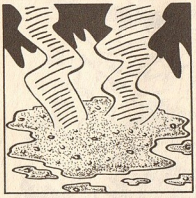


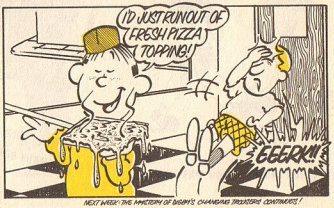












NEXT WEEK: THE MYSTERY OF BUSHY'S CHANGING TROUSERS CONTINUES!

"ONE AND TWO HALVES!"

"WHY IS IT THEY NEVER BUILD CHURCH ROOVES PROPERLY?"

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

"THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU WASH THE KIT!"

"MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE TIGHTENED THE BABY BOUNCER SPRINGS AFTER ALL!"

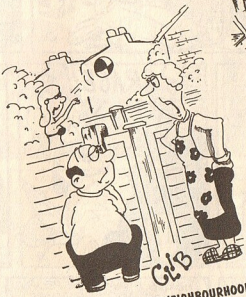
"IT'S CURED MY HEADACHE BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE SIDE EFFECTS!"

"OH NO NOT COCONUTS AGAIN!"

"99...100... COMING READY OR NOT!"

"IS THAT THE ZOO? IT'S ABOUT THAT LOST PANDA!"

"WILL YOU STOP PULLING!"



"I'LL GIVE YOU NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH!"

"IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR MISSUS BURNT THE TEA AGAIN!"

"OH GEORGE IT'S SO UN-ROMANTIC TO WEARS YOUR SOCKS IN BED"

"EXCUSE ME SIR WOULD YOU ACCOMPANY ME TO THE STATION?'

LORDY! THE AIR'S TURNING BLUE! MUST BE...

THE SWEARBEARS

FOUL MOUTHED FURRY THINGS!

JILLY AND HER PARENTS ARE OFF ON A FAMILY OUTING. A PICNIC IN THE NEARBY WIBBLY WOOD!

LOOKING FORWARD TO THE PICNIC, JILLY?

YES, DADDY! I CANT WAIT, AND NEITHER CAN MY TEDDIES!

OH YEAH, A FREAKIN' PICNIC. WHOOPEE! I CANT WAIT! MAKES LIFE WORTH LIVING. IM **SOOO** EXCITED, I THINK I MIGHT JUST HAVE A HEART ATTACK!

SHHH!!

?

R.I.P

WIBBLY WOOD

LETS GO AND FLY OUR KITE, BEFORE WE EAT

OKAY, CHARLES. I'LL JUST UNLOAD THE HAMPER FIRST

OKAY, MOLD MUCKERS! THE COAST IS CLEAR!

WHAT? YOU CAN SEE THE BEACH FROM HERE?

SCRUMMY! LETS PIG OUT!

WAIT! I THINK IT'S ONLY RIGHT THAT WE SHOULD SAY GRACE, BEFORE WE EAT

GRACE!!

R.I.P

HEE HEE HA HA HO HO HA! THE OLD ONE'S ARE STILL THE BEST ONES! **HAH HA HEE!**

NO, NO! C'MON STOP IT! **HA HA HA!**

BAM BAM BAM

HEE HEE HEE! CALM DOWN, YOU CRAZY GUYS! YA HA OH OH HAH HA! LETS BE SERIOUS NOW! HA **HA HA!** YOU'LL BE THE DEATH OF ME, YOU LOT! HA HO HEE **HEE HEE!** IT'S A LAUGH A MINUTE WHEN US LADS, GET TOGETHER! **HEE HEE HEE!** I CANT BREATHE, I CANT! HA **HAW** HA HA! **HAH** HO HO!! OH, OH MY HEART! HAH **HEE HEE HAW HAW!**

RIP

THERE'S A NAME FOR PEOPLE LIKE YOU. AND IT RHYMES WITH ANCHOR.

R.I.P

NOW... LET US INDULGE

ANCHOR?

SPLUCHH!

CRANKER? HANKER? TANKER?

CAKE, INDECISIVE BEAR?

YES, I KNOW

NO, YOU FANNY! DO YOU WANT ONE?

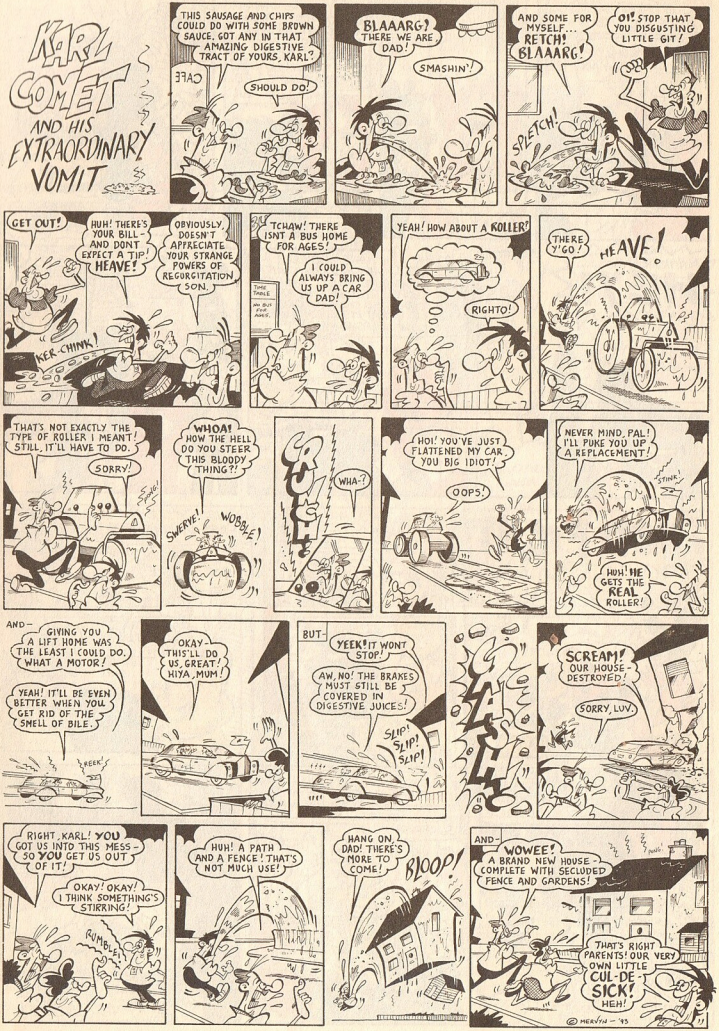
WELL, I.. **MMFFH!!**

SANKER? BANKER? KANKER?

WAIT!! BEFORE YOU ANSWER THAT. I WANT A STRAIGHT ANSWER, UNDERSTAND?! NO 'UM'S OR 'AH'S'! NO SHILLY-SHALLYING! OH - AND IF YOU CANT DECIDE, I'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU! OKAY?

RIGHT. WOULD YOU LIKE A CAKE?
YES. I'D LOVE A CAKE, THANK YOU
OR DO I? IM NOT REALLY SURE. WHAT DO YOU THINK, DISMAL? NO. DONT ANSWER THAT. THIS IS MY DECISION! OOOH.. I DONT KNOW! I'D LIKE IT, OR WOULD I? ER.. UM...ER.
WHAT DID I SAY?
LANKER? DANKER? SANKER?
NANKER? WAN.....
HEY!
HA HA HA HA HAH!
LATER...
THATS TERRIBLE! MESSING ABOUT WITH YOUR FOOD LIKE THAT! THERE'S POOR PEOPLE STARVING IN AFRICA WHO COULD LIVE ON THAT GRUB FOR A WHOLE YEAR! ITS SUCH A WASTE. YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED!
FOOD FIGHT!
WAHEY!!
SPLAT
SPLAT
UFF!
LORDY! THE HUMANS ARE COMING BACK! NOW WE'RE FOR IT! QUICK, LOOK STUFFED!
OOHH.. I FEEL STUFFED! :BELCH:
BETTER STILL, LETS HIDE IN THE WOOD! I DONT WANNA BE AROUND WHEN THEY CHECK OUT THIS MESS!
WOWZERS! LOOK! A REAL TEDDY BEARS PICNIC! AWESOME!!
BUNS 'N' FIZZY POP GALORE!
HEY FELLAS, LETS JOIN IN. THEY LOOK FRIENDLY ENOUGH CHAPS!
ANNUAL ANTI-SOCIAL VIOLENT SCHIZOPHRENIC TEDDY BEARS POKER 'N' PISS-UP PICNIC (NO GATE-CRASHERS)
NOPE.. YOU GO AHEAD OPTIMISTIC. WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU
HELLO THERE! HEY, THIS IS JUST LIKE THAT NURSERY RHYME! "IF YOU GO DOWN TO THE WOODS TODAY, YOU'RE SURE OF A BIG SURPRISE..."
QUICK! UP THE TREE! UP THE TREE!
MAYBE WE SHOULD HELP HIM?
WHY? ITS MORE FUN TO WATCH!
THIS 'SURPRISE' ENOUGH FOR YA, PAL?!
OUF! OUF! PLEASE!! I'LL BE YOUR SLAVE! AHH! AHH!
© LEACH 93

KARL COMET AND HIS EXTRAORDINARY VOMIT



BILLY BUTT JOKE PACK!!

SEND TO: ACNE JOKE DEPT., SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!!

- FAKE TURD
- ITCHING POWDER
- FART SPRAY
- FAKE FAG
- WHOOPEE CUSHION
- JUMPING BEANS
- BLOOD CAPSULES
- CUSTARD PIE IN A CAN
- EXPLODING FUN SNAPS
- FAKE COCKROACH
- BLACK SOAP
- BLUE GUM
- HOT GUM
- FLOATING EYEBALL
- DISAPPEARING BLUE INK
- GARLIC T-BAGS

ALL ITEMS WERE CHOSEN BY BILLY... NEED WE SAY MORE?

PLEASE RUSH ME .....(number) **BILLY BUTT JOKE PACKS!**

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE ☐ P.O. ☐ ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐ FOR £.....

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ EXP. DATE .....

NAME OF CARD HOLDER..... SIGNATURE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

..... POST CODE .....

SUBSCRIBE

"WE NEED THE CASH!!"

FOR ONLY 12 QUID WE'LL SEND YA THE NEXT 12 ISSUES OF BRITAIN'S BEST MAG! PLUS WE'LL SEND YA AN ACNE COLOUR T-SHIRT WORTH £6.99 ABSOLUTELY FREE!! WOT YA WAITIN' FOR??

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 12 ISSUES OF ACNE BY FIRST CLASS POST.

STARTING WITH ISSUE ..... FREE T-SHIRT SIZE REQ'D ..... (S/M/L)

TO: NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

.....

.....

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE / P.O. FOR £12.00 PAYABLE TO THE ACNE PUBLISHING C° / OR DEBIT MY RICH FOLKS ACCESS / VISA CARD (ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐)

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ EXPIRY DATE .....

NAME OF CARD HOLDER.....

SIGNATURE .....

SEND TO ACNE SUBS, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCS, LA3 1DG.

OH GRUMBS, ITS....

KID BISCUIT

WHERE'S HE GONE? WHERE'S HE GONE?

YAWN! TIME FOR BED- I MUST REMOVE MY BISCUIT BELT SO I CAN SLEEP....

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY NIGEL MAUGHAN

KID BISCUIT- IF ONLY I COULD TURN MYSELF INTO A CEREAL BASED CONFECTIONARY AT WILL!

SIZE OF DIGESTIVE!!!

IF I COULD LEARN HIS SECRET THEN I COULD BECOME POWERFUL ENOUGH TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT!

I KNOW- I'LL FOLLOW HIM HOME AND SEE WHAT LIES BEHIND HIS COMMAND OF CONFECTIONARY METAMORPHOSIS!!!

KID BISCUIT'S BEDROOM...

THIS MAGIC ASSORTMENT OF BUDDHIST BISCUITS GIVES ME THE SECRET POWERS TO TRANSFORM MYSELF INTO ANY BISCUIT AT WILL!

AHAAAA!

THAT NIGHT WHILE KID BISCUIT SLEEPS....

NOW I WILL HAVE THE BISCUIT ABILITIES I CRAVE!

ZZZZZZZZZZZ

I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY OUT MY NEW POWERS AND BECOME KING BISCUIT— I WON'T BE ANY GOODY GOODY BISCUIT BOY I'LL USE MY POWERS TO SHOW EVERYONE WHOSE BOSS AROUND HERE!

BACK AT KID'S BEDROOM...

KID BISCUIT! KID BISCUIT! AWAKE! YOUR SECRET HAS BEEN DISCOVERED!

CRIPES! ITS THE BISCUIT BUDDHA- THE MAN WHO GAVE ME THE BELT!

MY BELT- ITS GONE!!

YES- THE POWERS WITHIN THAT BELT COULD BE USED TO DOMINATE THE WORLD. YOU MUST GET IT BACK WHATEVER IT TAKES....

BUT HOW?

I WILL GIVE YOU THE BUDDHA BATTENBURG WHICH WILL ENABLE YOU TO TRANSFORM YOURSELF INTO A CAKE TO BATTLE AGAINST THE EVIL BISCUITEER!

I WILL DO MY BEST TO SAVE THE WORLD AND RESCUE THE BELT!

TIME TO SLIP INTO WHINSCALE AND STEAL BRITAINS NUCLEAR SECRETS!

GUARD DOGS

FIRST OF ALL- IF I'M THE SIZE OF A BISCUIT I CAN SLIP THROUGH THIS SECURITY FENCE!

WAIT!— HAND BACK MY BELT— BISCUITS SHOULD NOT BE USED FOR EVIL PURPOSES!

THE EX-KID BISCUIT!!!

HAND OVER MY BELT OR I WILL USE MY CAKE TO THWART YOUR DEVILISH DESIGN!

YOUR CAKE WILL NEVER BE A MATCH FOR MY BISCUIT BELT!

NO MORE TALK— DO YOUR BEST— CAKE V. BISCUIT!!!

SIZE OF A CHOCOLATE DIGESTIVE!!

SIZE OF A CHRISTMAS CAKE!!!!

SEVERAL UNEVENTFUL HOURS LATER....

THIS ISN'T SOLVING ANYTHING!

I'LL SORT YOU OUT WITH THESE WIRE CUTTERS!!!

SNIP SNIP!

SNIP!

I BETTER BECOME A BISCUIT TOO HARD FOR THEM TO CUT!

GURU DOGS

HA! HA! FOOLED YOU— I'LL CUT THIS FENCE AND POT PAID TO YOU!

SNIP! SNIP! SNIP!

SIZE OF A DOG BISCUIT!!!

WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!

SEE— NOT JUST ANYONE CAN USE THE BISCUIT BELTS AMAZING POWERS SAFELY!

GRRRRRRRR!

GRRRRRR!

YIKES! A MAJOR BLUNDER. TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE!

HERE'S YOUR BELT BACK KID BISCUIT I'VE HAD ENOUGH— ITS TOO DANGEROUS!!!

WOOF! WOOF! WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!

YES— BISCUITS MUST ONLY BE USED FOR GOOD AND NOT TO UNDERMINE NATIONAL SECURITY!!!

ANOTHER ATTACK ON OUR NATIONS WAY OF LIFE HAS BEEN DIVERTED THANKS TO KID BISCUIT!!!

NEXT ISSUE: ANOTHER ASSORTMENT OF PROBLEMS FOR OUR BOY BISCUITEER...

FREE CUT OUT AND KEEP ALTERNATIVE VIDEO STICKERS

Have you looked at your video collection lately? It's a bleedin' shambles! Boxes missing, uncatalogued tapes, labels hanging off! It's about time you sorted the smeggers out! But hold on! Don't go putting those old, boring labels back on like '6 Episodes Of Young Doctors' or 'Aunty John And Uncle Rex's Wedding'... PUT OURS ON!!

They're guaranteed to brighten up your video collection and raise a smile every time you look at them! they're fun, a real talking point and could get you into a serious bit of bother when your folks see them! But who cares? Simply cut them out, affix them to your vids and stack neatly. Another super idea from ACNE, the comic that has lots of super ideas.

AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **KILLING YOUR FAMILY THE EASY WAY** PART ONE — PG

AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **FARTING FOR FUN AND PROFIT** — CHILDREN ONLY

AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **HOW TO GO TO THE BOG IN TOTAL DARKNESS** — PURE FILTH

AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **DEVIL WORSHIPPING - LIVE FROM ASCOT** — 18

AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **MY TEACHER GETTING UNDRESSED** (uncensored version) — XXX

AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **CINDY CRAWFORD IN ... BIG MASSIVE TUMBLERS FROM HELL!** — PG/XXX BANNED

AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **PRO CELEBRITY SHOPLIFTING** — NOT FOR SALE TO TONS OF OTHER PITHEN

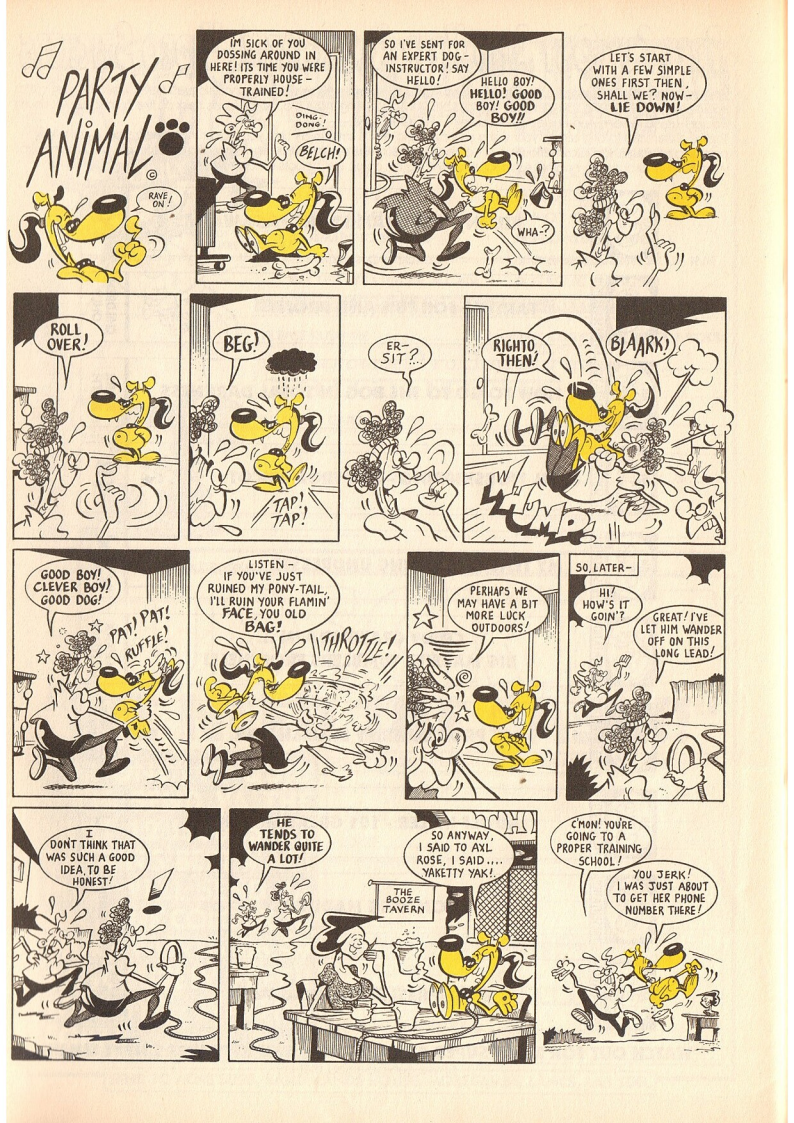
AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **ADOLF HITLER - 101 GREAT SPEECHES** — U

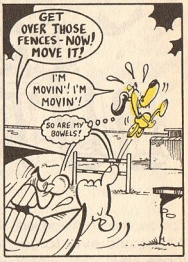
AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **VOMITING MADE EASY** — DISGUSTING

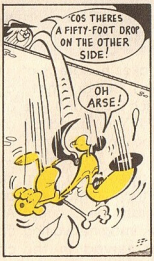
AN ACNE PRESENTATION — **ELVIS PRESLEY The Dead Years** — NOT FOR THE SQUEAMISH

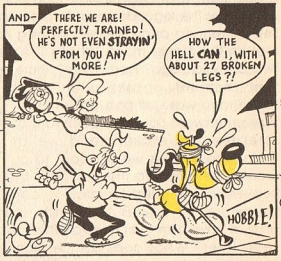
WATCH OUT FOR MORE SUPER ACNE CUT OUT AND KEEP IDEAS NEXT TIME!!!

(if we can be arsed that is!)


PARTY ANIMAL ©
RAVE ON!
I'M SICK OF YOU DOSSING AROUND IN HERE! ITS TIME YOU WERE PROPERLY HOUSE-TRAINED!
DING-DONG!
BELCH!
SO I'VE SENT FOR AN EXPERT DOG-INSTRUCTOR! SAY HELLO!
HELLO BOY! HELLO! GOOD BOY! GOOD BOY!!
WHA-?
LET'S START WITH A FEW SIMPLE ONES FIRST THEN, SHALL WE? NOW- LIE DOWN!
ROLL OVER!
BEG!
TAP! TAP!
ER- SIT?...
RIGHTO THEN!
BLAARK!
WHUMP!
GOOD BOY! CLEVER BOY! GOOD DOG!
PAT! PAT! RUFFLE!
LISTEN - IF YOU'VE JUST RUINED MY PONY-TAIL, I'LL RUIN YOUR FLAMIN' FACE, YOU OLD BAG!
THROTTLE!
PERHAPS WE MAY HAVE A BIT MORE LUCK OUTDOORS!
SO, LATER-
HI! HOW'S IT GOIN'?
GREAT! I'VE LET HIM WANDER OFF ON THIS LONG LEAD!
I DONT THINK THAT WAS SUCH A GOOD IDEA, TO BE HONEST!
HE TENDS TO WANDER QUITE A LOT!
SO ANYWAY, I SAID TO AXL ROSE, I SAID.... YAKETTY YAK!
THE BOOZE TAVERN
C'MON! YOU'RE GOING TO A PROPER TRAINING SCHOOL!
YOU JERK! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO GET HER PHONE NUMBER THERE!







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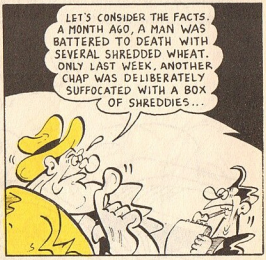
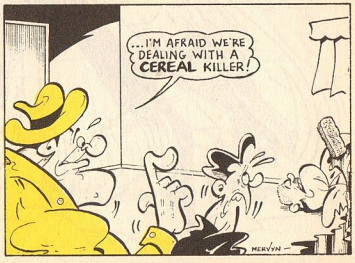
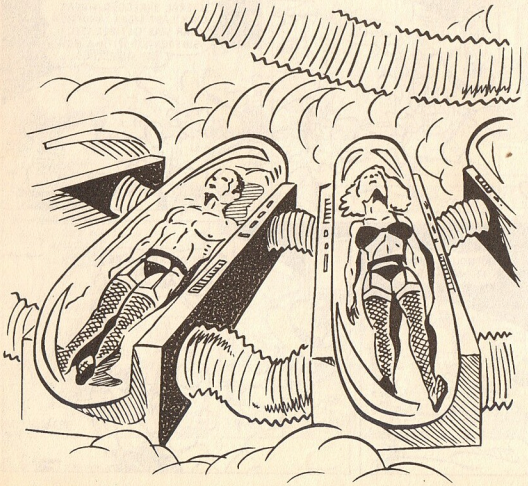




ALL ABOUT OUTER SPACE!!!

'Space, the final frontier!' Who could ever forget those immortal words uttered by the legendary Seth Armstrong as he set foot on the planet moon all those years ago? From that moment on the space race was well and truly underway. Sputniks, satellites, rockets, Catherine wheels were soon blasting off into the heavens in the quest for space supremacy. But what of now, over twenty years later? What does your average bloke in the street really know about the great, dark beyond they call the cosmos? How long does it take to get to outer space? Will it be anything like Dr Who? What's the beer like up there? There are a million unanswered questions about the uncharted dominions of outer space and we at Acne are about to put that right! Yes, with the aid of the most concise and accurate space manual available, the Ladybird Bumper Book Of Planets, we shall take you on an epic odyssey of adventure to the farthest flung corners of the universe - and beyond! So fasten your safety belts, we have lift off!

1 It takes hundreds of years for star light to reach Earth, and vice versa. If you stood on Neptune, the light from planet Earth would have been generated from Elizabethan times. If you can't grasp this concept of time, imagine waiting to get served in the H.M.V. shop, then double it.



2 To reach the more distant planets like Jupiter, Mars or Tatoonie, astronauts will have to be put into what is known as 'suspenders in animation', a kinky form of cryogenics. Whilst they are asleep, the craft will automatically continue with the journey. This is very dangerous as anything could go wrong. A system failure could cause the ship to veer off course. The life support may malfunction. Or even worse, when they return to Earth they may find the entire planet has been taken over by talking apes, like what happened on the telly the other night.

3 The most confounding enigma of space is the riddle of the black hole, and we're not taking about Barry White's arse either. A black hole is a star that has collapsed and formed a tear in the fabric of space. If you flew into one you'd come out of the other side thousands of years older, and twice as tall. That's if you DID come out! Scientists say black hole suck everything in, even light! Trying to escape from one is like trying to

dodge a Mormon in a shopping centre, or a Bryan Adams record on the radio.

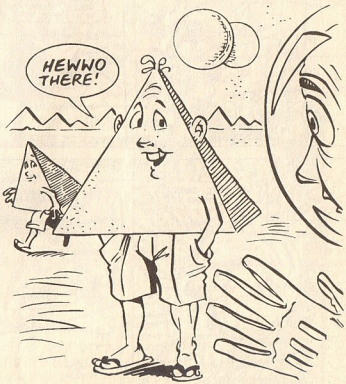
4 We all enjoy training our telescopes on the sky at night and many have been the discoveries made by keen amateurs, the twelfth planet, U.F.O. sightings, meteors etc. But did you know, in 1989, one man spied a young nurse called Haley getting undressed in the block of flats opposite. Apparently, the absent minded lady forgot the curtains were open and took her bra off without realising. This man saw everything! So now, every night hundreds of sky watchers keep a vigil outside her flat hoping for a glimpse of Haley's comets!

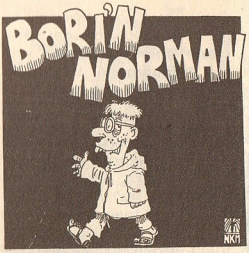
5 It is believed that after the inevitable space revolution when the outer limits are finally colonised, the galaxy will become very commercialised. It will be littered with tacky looking shopping arcades and pubs etc, each planet specialising in it's own field. If you're looking for cheap jewellry than go to 'The Rings Of Saturn.' And if boozy adults want to get drunk they can try a 'Mars Bar.' God knows what they'll be doing on Uranus?

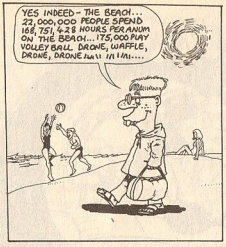
6 In the future, vast floating hyper space hotels will dominate the galaxy, offering cheap holidays lasting anything up to 3 years. Apparently they will be updated, hi-tec versions of the crappy hotels in Spain. For a start they'll only be half built and they'll be run by greasy, gittish Spanish waiters who can't keep themselves from pawing our women. By the bog will be a Dalek with flip top lid so you can put your shit papers inside. Even the British yobbos with be radio controlled androids that smash up discos at the flick of a switch.

7 If you should ever have a conversation with a space expert, like Patrick Moore, you can easily pretend that you are dead brainy about the galaxy too. Just slip a few words like quassar, constellation, white dwarf and nebula in, all completely out of context. They don't mean anything anyway, Patrick nicked them all from Star Trek in the 1960's - he's shit hot on the xylophone mind you. Oh, and if he mentions a super nova, don't show your ignorance by saying you've got a smashing Escort.

8 Is there intelligent life in outer space and if so, what do they look like? Well we say yes and their appearances are disturbing to say the least!! Martians are only 4 foot tall with creepy eyes, enormous feet and silly hair cuts, a bit like Elton John. As for Plutonians they'll be pyramid shaped, be bright blue and will all wear Bermuda shorts. They'll have really scary voices too. People from Neptune will have no legs, soldering wire for teeth and live underground. They will also have a peculiar taste n music too, more than likely some sort of progressive space jazz. We reckon so anyway.




BOR'N NORMAN
BY ROB WILKINS


YES INDEED – THE BEACH... 22,000,000 PEOPLE SPEND 168,751,428 HOURS PER ANUM ON THE BEACH... 175,000 PLAY VOLLEY BALL, DRONE, WAFFLE, DRONE, DRONE.....

I THINK IT WILL BE AN IDEAL OPPORTUNITY TO CROSS-REFERENCE MY TRAIN TIME-TABLES BY DATE RATHER THAN ENGINE COLOUR.....
HELLO HANDSOME! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

NORMAN, 73,721 PEOPLE IN THE U.K. ARE CALLED 'NORMAN'.....
AREN'T YOU WARM IN YOUR ANORAK?

WARMTH CAN BE BENEFICIAL – IN ANY CASE I AM ALSO WEARING A PULLOVER. DO YOU LIKE BAR CODES.....?
YOUR CONVERSATION STINKS YOU BORING LITTLE FOOL!

...AND UNDER MY PULLOVER I'M WEARING A NICE, WARM V.E.S.T.
JUST GO AWAY TIM SORRY I SPOKE TO YOU!

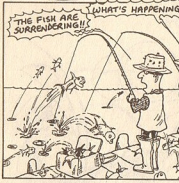
THE CHANCES OF MEETING YOUR FUTURE PARTNER ACCIDENTALLY ON THE BEACH ARE 1/1,200,202,211 AND MARRYING HIM IS.....
HELP ME PLEASE I CAN'T GET RID OF THIS BORING IDIOT!
RIGHT!

COME ON SON – LETS PLAY IN THE SAND!
HELLO! THIS IS VERY FRIENDLY – DON'T WORRY DEAR, I'LL BE BACK.....

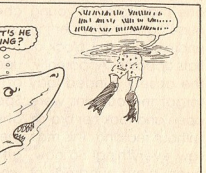
I THINK THIS GAME IS NORMALLY PLAYED BY LEAVING THE HEAD OUT OF THE SAND – FORTUNATELY I'VE TRAINED MYSELF TO BREATHE WHILST BURIED ALIVE!
I AM IN FACT A VENTURE SCOUT! LET ME TELL YOU HOW I GOT MY BREATHING BADGE.....

A LITTLE SHADEGOURK LATER....
NOW I CAN FURTHER MY STUDIES OF THE LESSER INVERTEBRATES OF THE HADDOCK FAMILY...

HELLO LITTLE FISHIES – LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MY COLLECTION OF SICK BAGS.....


THE FISH ARE SURRENDERING!!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FISH GONE? I MUST FIND OTHER FORMS OF EATER TAINMENTS – I KNOW, I'LL RECITE YELLOW PAGES BACKWARDS.....


WHAT'S HE SAYING?

I CAN'T STAND IT!!

?
SPLOOSH!
SHARK!
SHARK!
SHARK!
SHARK!

THAT'S AMAZING THE CHANCES OF HAPPENING ARE 1/1,200 : 7H & 1/712 II
I HAVE A LOT OF AMUSING STORIES ABOUT BUTTERFLIES AND ROOT VEGETABLES IF YOU'D LIKE TO HEAR THEM!
WE'D RATHER BE EATEN BY THE SHARK!

ELEPHANT KID
WHAT A GREAT FILM!
NOW SHOWING STAR WARS
I LOVE ALL THAT OUTER SPACE STUFF!
AT THAT MOMENT AN ALIEN SCOUT SHIP NEARS EARTH.
WE'VE BEEN SENT HERE TO SEE WHAT THESE HUMANS ARE LIKE BEFORE WE START THE INVASION!
THE ALIEN SHIP HOVERS NEARBY.
OKAY BOYS, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT A HUMAN CLOSE-UP! BEAM ONE ABOARD!
I'M THE EVIL DARK LORD!
YES, SIR!
YOU HAVE THE CAPE BUT YOU SURE NEED THE MASK!
FROM WHAT I HEAR HUMANS ARE SOFT LOOKING CREATURES! PUSHOVERS!
HEY!! HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
'SCREAM'!! IT'S BLOODY HORRIBLE!! SEND IT BACK! WE DON'T KNOW WHERE IT'S BEEN!
AND SO...
THE SHIP RETURNS TO THE INVASION FLEET.
WHA... WHERE... WHO!
AND JUST WHY CAN'T WE INVADE EARTH?
FANTASTIC!! DO IT AGAIN!
LET'S JUST SAY WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH SICK BUCKETS TO GO ROUND!

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5 Chequers					£14.99	
6 Sonic Machinery					£14.99	
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					TOTAL	